

Dear Harriet,

Bombay July 27 1848

I must write to you by the packet, for in fact I have not yet written a letter to you particularly, the one written from our bound ship, being quite general in its character. I this day received a sweet copy of a letter from you & one from Kate, for which many thanks. You cannot hardly be so much impressed with the desecration of writing at least once a month. In fact, I had not had your letters & they lay on my heart, before I was lamenting that a whole month must have passed before I should hear again. And yet you must take of things as well as ideas. I am interested in both. But your letters are just what they should be. The missionaries here think me very happy in having such correspondents, but say I must not expect it to continue. I tell them however that I know you better than they do, have had in other years, experience of your faithfulness. - My heart is full of gratitude to God for his goodness to you all. Perhaps you do not know how much I am affected by the goodness of God, in relation to Frank. It seems to me so wonderful that he should be with you as he is, and so delightful. Some portions of your letters which relate to him catch my attention at once, and are read with greatest interest. I was thinking to-day that amongst the best things you have sent me, were your letters, as remarkable & admirable have been God's dealings with us; and that amongst with all our desire, to expect the completion of his work among us. - Oh let us not be blessed to the Providence of God, in behalf of our family. Weekly say as our study, to my mind, than those which relate to Frank. I had pursued with joyful hope to the hour when you may say, in the fullest sense of the word, he that was lost, is found. - This has been to me a very happy Sabbath. The service has been exceedingly good. How do I rejoice the Sabbath? My mind immediately after the breakfast of goodness with Mr. Allen to the Chapel. There the boys from the Mission schools (day schools) are assembled on a Sabbath school. They are examined on a portion of the scriptures which they have studied in the school during the week. They are boys of from 7 to 18 years. Half naked many, and not a few of 10 or 12 years. But this is so common here that one hardly observes it; - and a minute of notice is considered not a man I can scarcely remember whether he had any clothing on or not. - Well, the boys have turned on, all of them, their ear rings, or something of the sort, and say one a turban. And each, a little paint on his forehead, for a good deal, as it may happen, the token of heathenism. In all cases them to read, each some verses; and generally they read pretty well, (I do not mean) from some of the smaller books. They have bright attentive eyes, and intelligent countenances; I am sure of them. They have bright attentive eyes, and intelligent countenances; I am sure of them. They have bright attentive eyes, and intelligent countenances; I am sure of them. I think in the words, than the boys in the Sabbath school, corner of 15 Feb. 1848. - I think it may be otherwise, not truthfully, & superintendent

I take some little part, in the way of questioning them, and think I will take  
charge of a party of them next Sabbath. - Thus the evening is over, then, preaching  
in Madras. Mr. Stone, who returned from the Southern Circuit, with Mr  
Fairbank, say before you today, preached this morning. The audience consists of the  
school children, including Mr. Stone's boarding school, the ladies, persons connected  
with the printing press and Mission, (Carter) and perhaps a few others. - I was  
able to understand Mr. S. all the way through, this morning. He preached  
an admirable sermon, argumentative & fervent. I enjoy much to hear these  
children sing Madras hymns & our own tunes, - the first time, I was really  
concerned by the emotion excited in them on some beautiful sounds in their  
language. - Soon after the Madras service, Mr. Stone preached to the S.  
Free Church. His sermon this morning was on Lettiveness, and my own mind was  
much stirred within me by the ever profitable subject, a perfect magazine  
of sanctifying influence. Returning I found your letter, which will give you  
Sabbath evening, on at 3 O'clock P.M. heard Mr. S. preach in Madras to a small  
company in the Mission premises - and at 6 O'clock another English service  
at the Chapel. - Mr. Porter of the Old School freed<sup>ed</sup> board, with two chil-  
dren, is with us, on his way from Soderana (that station in Upper India) where  
he has been laboring, to America. He sailed by way of England probably.  
He is going with Mr. Allen & myself. - I mentioned that Mr. Stone & Mr. S.  
had returned from their tour. So that ~~was~~ was a goodly number now, 8 in all.  
Mr. Fairbank does not belong to this station, but is here on account of Mr. S.'s health.  
They expect to go, for the same reason, to Malabar, on the hills, where Mr. Cross is  
living. They enjoyed their tour very much; I suppose you will see some account  
of it in the Herald, on other days. I feel happy to be of the fraternity, enjoying their  
society, and seeing a great deal to win my esteem. Had my prayer & hope is  
that the more we see of one another, the more we may love one another. - Alas I  
see but little of any, except Mr. S. - He is a great talker, & talks well. Reminded  
me of Rev. Brown, (tho' whom I never remember me, as th' all other friends). He is tall  
& corpulent, 48<sup>th</sup> year old, quite active & alert. Has been a single man, during  
most of the 20 years in India; his first wife he had soon after arrival, and his  
second of two a few months marriage. Has a son in school, Mr. S. or at the time  
in Unkhat College probably. His tone is pretty much improved by the law of the  
printing establishment. - In the attached next, the whole of it has been printed,  
and a great many Christian books; also books for Government, such as a Mad-  
ras dictionary; and printing is also done for individuals. - I am very busy  
in studying Hebrew, I am in a fever to speak it. I am conscious of divine  
help, in the study of it; never having had prayer for this sort of aid, is decidedly  
answered. But it is a vast work, and I mean to stop a great while must  
elapse before I can speak it. The youngest of my two teachers, <sup>the young man</sup>  
a student in the

Elphinstone (government) institution, is a most Dandee, only modest & unassuming  
intelligent. Speaks English with more propriety perhaps than most of his age with us.  
The other a fellow the true. It seems sometimes not far from the Kingdom of God.  
In my reading together the journal of a native convert, and how he was abused in  
preaching the gospel. - "I will not do so to you," said the persecutor; "you may  
preach & one will always hear; we love you; but we will not become Christians."  
"You must become a Christian," I said to them with emotion. "Others my wife  
he replied, "my father, my brother, all my friends." - "Heaven is more than this"  
"No, all I could stammer out. - There is probably quite a number just in the  
situation. They are intellectually convinced of the falsity of Heuproism & the  
truth of Christianity; but they want such a remuneration that they will not be,  
and they see not yet the Compensation of following Christ. What can be done  
with the present measure of their point of view, has been done since, & what  
is needed, by a great outpouring of the Spirit. - I did not enter into it, & will  
omit in the rest of information, which I began, - but as possibly some point of  
time to write in the letter by the post, my generalities must be corrected. I  
will scribble a few words to you a particular, & in answer, I have been  
entirely interested in the accounts of your spiritual progress, having read them again  
& again. It gives that I do not altogether understand your state of mind, & do not  
know your way as evident. One is, that God has given you a sense of his  
attainment. And you offer, that great blessing of some kind, yet unattained,  
I am, although, God has this, that you have been stirred up to seek them with  
your whole heart. For these things are thoughts, great blessings exceeding great  
in value, great to the low case, and if any thing comes down from the Father  
of Light, they do. I think you desire God in your behalf, that he has this best of  
you. There is no understanding, small progress in your mind; you did not  
fully know what your wants were, nor what nature the supply should be,  
but no matter. In God, mixed in abrogation; and if he has given you a  
desire of thinking of things he will not be angry with you, and if you  
feel quite incapable of giving advice, for the Lord, who renders your  
thoughts, is right with you. This I would so generally. That only solid blessing  
must come by the word of God, and there is no shorter road to sanctification  
than by meditation, spiritual & intellectual, in the word of God. There is Christ  
and there alone. As long as we are in this world, at least we can only grow in the  
knowledge of Christ, by going under the guidance of the Spirit, to the glass, and  
then gazing, till we are formed in the renewing of our minds. And I hope you  
will never slight what God has taught you concerning his word, or feel that there  
is a direct route to sanctification. If you are not sanctified, by reading, it is be-  
cause the Holy Spirit is not with you as you read. Seek then the evidence of the  
Spirit - but seek it not only of the Bible - in the Bible? - Is it possible then you can  
find any such heart as this? For when feelings of this kind have been so deep



God in the world. Now it was my impression that if your other friends  
that the grace of God had triumphed over this, & that the revelation of  
Christ to your soul sufficed to satisfy the various longings & break up  
the most & most mental habits of your impious life. And it was  
considered a happy and notable proof of the reality of religion  
itself that God was greatly glorified when you could declare  
that Christ was pure as heaven & the teacher of your ~~conversion~~  
you then gave back to the benighted elements of your mind. After having  
been so blessed by Paul's sermons, of the Galatians, have you  
retained your true way of the Galatians. - There is something  
in your character, some of which you should be on your guard: namely  
a readiness to be wrongly influenced by those you like very much. I  
do not consider that you are in general susceptible for stability, and  
feel I have of late discerned a great tenacity of sentiment in you; but  
when you have taken a great liking, you surrender yourself to an  
influence altogether inferior to your own proper influence. You do esteem  
your own sentiments too much, and accept of others much less in comparison.  
And you are led to slight great blessings bestowed upon you.  
I do not know you throw away your own golden scepter of grace. - It is  
especially in view of your intercourse with the B. family that I make these  
remarks. In my own intercourse with B. H. Campbell I found it necessary  
to be dissatisfied, except. There was a little of his influence that I could really  
accept. The foundations of his doctrine - so many things seemed out of joint.  
There was so much mobility in his mind, that I could scarcely believe it all his power. And I  
found myself driven to a laborious endeavor to influence him, and deliver  
him from himself. - And it seemed to me that no other course properly  
remained for you. There is the necessity of continual flattery, or his  
society, - by word or otherwise. - And I think you have erred here, and the  
consequence has been very injurious to yourself. Really it pains me, that as  
though a poor person should put himself under the influence of a perverted  
child, & be educated by him. - I have often regretted the intimacy between  
you & that family; and how only I could have found comfort in committing the whole  
matter into earnest prayer to God, trusting that he would bring, ultimately  
you out of it, more than repairing all the evil, & preserving. When no  
other way is left, it is a faithful and true way, and our faith being more precious  
to them than gold they will be to trust it.

I am glad to see you write in your last letter, that you are

Supplications had not resulted in any thing, and that you had in a measure desisted from your ardent seeking & expectation because the blessing came not, let me say that I can understand from my own experience this state of mind. I have had this pausing & waiting spirit in prayer; and then have been led by some strange infatuation to believe that there was no blessing, or at best not now. - I have given over. But the truth is, simply this that between us & every great blessing there are difficulties, designedly put in our path by God, to try us, to ascertain the genuineness of our desire & your faith. Consider the Syrophenician woman. Her faith does not give up; it manifests itself not so much by violence as by endurance. It endures until the end, that is, until attainment. - "Why thy son hinder," said Christ to the father of the demoniac. "And as he was yet a coming the devil threw him down, and tare him." - "Why was that?" On his way to Christ, the devil seemed to have come against him, with unlimited power. But he actually made his way to Christ, and then the result of those assaults was simply this that Christ's glorious power was better appreciated. - Oh how many precious acquisitions have been missed just by not holding on, Jacob-like. - And it should be the study of the Christian <sup>to</sup> ~~to~~ keep alive in his soul, a sense of immense need. He should go abroad and gather up all possible wants & load himself with them. Whenever he can discover a real want he should make it his own. - Or, to be lost in the wants of others, - it seems to me the perfection of Christian experience. Certainly this it is to have the mind that was in him. "Blessed is the man that considereth the poor;" - who learns from God who contribute the poor, and then studies to enrich them, just as the merchant trades to enrich himself. - Him will God consider.

In one of your letters you say of me, that I <sup>you pray</sup> appear for others more than for me, because I do not seem like one that stands in great need. My wants do not appear. Is not this in itself an enormous want? Want of humility, want of ingenueness, want of guiltlessness? The children of the world appear not to have any spiritual wants, because they are blinded by the God of this world; and our wants appear just according as we are taught by the Spirit of God. It is nothing <sup>but</sup> the ascending pride of any nature ever at work to make myself appear superior to others. I am truly unfortunate in causing such an impression. Perhaps no being has greater wants that I have, greater weakness, greater iniquities, more need of grace, more need of pardon. In times of real trial I seem nothing but selfish. I beg of you to pray for me with any other persuasions, and feel that prayer is just as perpetually laid out for me.

as for others.

Yesterday July 29, we all went to dine with Mr. Isenbergh, Ch. of England  
Missy. He was missionary in Abyssinia 10 years, and was at last driven  
from that field. There were Mr. Wood, Mr. Fairbank, Mr. Stone, Mr.  
Allen, Mr. Potter, myself, Comenius, Mr. Braudt the wife German of the Scotch  
Mission, Miss Lind & d<sup>r</sup>, Mr. Linn from England. It was an agreeable party.  
Miss Lind has been here about a year, gave me an account of the school she super-  
intends, her difficulties with the parents (native teachers), her own particular  
school, and the encouragement she finds in it. There is a great deal of difficulty  
encountered by those who seek the education of females here, though not so  
much as formerly. Mr. Stone has a very interesting boarding school of  
girls, who are as much at her control as her own children. They are entirely  
hers; living in her house, and being every way directed by her. A number of  
them have been converted. They are very bright & listen with great eagerness when  
addressed by Christians. Some of them were sent to her from the police office, picked  
up in the streets & pressed. — This afternoon Mr. Fairbank, Mr. Potter,  
Mr. Wood & myself visited the island of Elephanta. This lies in the harbor of  
Bombay, 5 or 6 miles off from the shore. We enjoyed it a good deal. The view is  
pleasant, and it was pleasant rambling through the woods, on that island, among  
columns with their fluted and terminated & many of them. The large  
car is full of sculpture, (all from the rock itself) representation of Gods, mythologi-  
cal worship. Some of the figures 16 feet in height. I was struck with the numerous  
points of resemblance between these representations and Egyptian customs. Indeed,  
in instances, in all that relate to personal ornaments — with the exception of nose-  
rings, <sup>of which there are none</sup> which are worn almost universally by the women now, some large ear-rings to  
cover a third of the face, and masses in proportion. For another instance, the mode  
most prevalent attire. The date of these excavations is not known, supposed to be of  
a very high antiquity, thousands of years. Now it seems incredible when I look  
around about me in the streets of Bombay at the vast multitude of idolaters, that  
they should actually have been here thousands of years, — all that time, unenlightened  
to the end of the world, just as they are now. It is terrible to think of. — How  
long, it is long, how long? — I will venture an answer in the name of Jesus  
who tasted death for our iniquities: until Christian men know what they are in the  
world for, and what they ought to be there for, and what Christ is on the throne  
of grace for. As he said to that father "Bring thy children", so he says to us  
"Bring ye the world hither".  
Determined by the opinion of some that we are to wait centuries before India can  
be evangelized. We must stop waiting, and you had no right, until her given the word

to Christ. If man can calculate simple the capabilities of Christ here, why can-  
 tions & a century of centuries will be insufficient. If man can't have only  
 the same ratio of divine aid on his without had, then centuries will be  
 needed, and even then India will not be Christy perhaps. But what  
 reason have we to affirm that God has gone as far in the dispensation of His spirit  
 as he ever will. I cannot tolerate the thought. I believe India may be even-  
 gelyed in this very generation. But there must be first a mighty increase of  
 vitality in the church.

10 88 13 20 18  
 New York

Miss Harriet A. Brown

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I hoped to have written to all of it to Frank by this post. But it seems im-  
 practicable now. I look upon you all as one, and my continual prayer is to the  
 effect that we may be all truly in Christ. He don't keep your eyes from  
 tears to get comfort from falling. And if your eyes are not kept from tears, then  
 pray that there may be soul as you can carry to be hinc than him in prayer.  
 Is it necessary to say that I am very happy here? It is very pleasant  
 to me, and I appreciate a job that is unpaired with. May you  
 all, believing in Christ, experience the same & more.

Your friend  
 John Jay

Write post only, not write - except mail.  
 Put no word under my envelope as possible.



Bombay April 29 1848

My dear Mother

I have not heard any thing from home for some time, the last letter being of Dec<sup>r</sup> 25<sup>th</sup>; but through brother Dodd I have heard of you up to the middle of Feb<sup>y</sup>. I thank God for the health & other blessings bestowed upon you all. At the same time in a letter of Mr. Dallas to Mr. Wood, mention is made of Pa, that he was troubled with erysipelas in the forehead. I hope it was nothing serious, and that he is now enjoying his usual health. You were waiting to hear from me before writing, which accounts for my being without letters. Long ben this I trust that you have been relieved of all anxiety, and your faith strengthened by the news of his exceeding goodness to us. - My situation at Bombay is exceedingly pleasant, in all external respects. I am living with those who love the Saviour as with whom I can enjoy congenial intercourse <sup>abundantly</sup>. I enjoy all the opportunities of privacy that I could wish, and you know my appetite is rather large for this. At the same time I expect to become every day <sup>less & less of</sup> a recluse; the measure of my progress in the language is the measure of my emergence; and probably by the time I have mastered it, shall be fully launched out into the sea of human life, finding my communion with the Saviour as I make him known to others. - The climate is very agreeable. Bombay is my ground thus perhaps almost any other part of India. They come to it from many parts to recruit. The heat here is less intense than it is in the interior. People talk a good deal here of hot weather, but I cannot find it. Indeed I appear to be less affected by it than some of the natives. I do not know how it will be in the sequel. One thing I feel grateful as often as I think of it, namely that I am not as other men are, in respect to having a wife. The inconveniences are enormous in India. I have had for a number now a school of Hindoo boys, under my charge, that is, I must visit it once or twice or three a week and examine the boys. They are about 70 in number; and I am greatly interested in them. The standard book is "The history of our Lord & Saviour Jesus Christ," being the gospels in one book, the language being preserved. It is in Marhatta. The boys are many of them exceedingly intelligent, and have a good acquaintance with Scripture history. But they have in their little foreheads streaks of red or white paint indicating the particular god they worship. From Monday next I am to have two more schools under my charge. On the Sabbath

two of them serve to constitute a Sunday school likewise under my charge. Br. Wood has about the same amount of duties with myself. I am a little ahead of him in the knowledge of the language, having been better able to improve the time in the voyage, - but you know "the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong" - nor the battle to them people which shoot with the longest gun! - The language is a huge difficulty, and I have passed against it as Sisyphus against his stone; and if at some moment I have fancied myself near the summit, I have found myself the next at the bottom. The Lord is my helper. It seems for a fortnight past as though I were beginning to make a little real progress. I feel however that the profusion with which I learn it is of more importance than the aptitude. In addition to what I have written, - I alternate with Br. Wood in visiting the servants ~~and~~ for daily worship and instruction. Shall I tell it? We four Br. W. & me, W. A. & myself, have 6 servants. There are some reasons that ~~we~~ diminished perhaps the service this night occasion; but you know my tastes. - I learn from Br. Dodd concerning Frank that he had shipped again for Br. Wood's voyage. I should have written him by this mail, but now defer it a month. - I also learn that he is yet a stranger to conversion. O, let us try what fervent effect our prayers. Let us be stimulated to more faith, & to more earnestness. If a Captain finds the city he has besieged stronger than he expected, and his heart is fully set upon possessing it, all he does is to summon a new levy of troops & more ammunition & our praying is our chief disgrace. Our unanointed prayers will cover us with shame to the last day. I hear nothing concerning Nat & his family. I desire to be ever remembered to them with much love. May the Spirit of God dwell among them. - I believe I am thought rather an odd person here by many. I keep no company, and do not intend to see any; and go afoot on all occasions and at all hours. I hope however that in other and more important things, I may walk worthy of the glorious & burning and a shining light. There are a number of excellent people in Bombay, and I have never heard more faithful preaching than in the Scotch church here. Last Sabbath I had the happiness of sitting at the Lord's table there, for the second time since my arrival. The remarks were made by a converted Parsee, Dhunjeebhai, a young man who some years ago received the truth while studying at the Scotch Mission school in Bombay. There was an immense excitement created at the time by it, but the efforts made by his friends to recover him were in vain; he continued with the Missionaries, went to Scotland & got a theological education & was ordained. I was greatly interested in his remarks. He said "We ought often to speak to one another about religion, & not take it for granted that all was well. If not our Christ, should we not love to speak of Christ. Nor should we be ashamed to speak of him to any class whatever

Christ was not ashamed of us, though every thing was done to shame him out of his alliance to us. The true way for the attainment of the love of God, was to allow of a renunciation of God's love to us. - If man persecuted, then consolation in Christ, that shows that we are different from the world. We have consolations that Christ had not: he was alone, we are not alone, we have brethren joined to us here & there. This young man has had consolations & will probably have more. For it is on the head of the nation preachers that persecution descends. The missionary is a good deal respected. His religion is his own, and the people do not think every man's religion is good for him. But they have no feelings but those of hate & scorn for the man, who quits them to become a Christian and then comes among them to preach the gospel. It does not seem right that, they should be, that the extraordinary power, which is effused to have the most grace & wisdom, wisdom of endurance, that he should be forced about in persecutions, and that the converted heathen, should go forth among his countrymen to meet all the persecution there is. But no one can tell how things will be, after a little. It will perhaps be found desirable to introduce some modifications into the mode of missionary life here: so that there shall be less of hardship about the vocations, and consequently less of advertisements privately. Sabe is the name by which <sup>the natives</sup> designate every mounted foreigner. An unmounted foreigner is a character for whom they have no respect. It is a general question that the church of Christ may ever take up and decide, whether a carnal wife and spiritual influence are not hostile one to another. Christ's directions to the apostles & the 70, it looks as though he was not of one persuasion, though despised of all <sup>the world</sup> men's reverence. - I feel men & men how numerous must pour that bring of heathen into God's marvellous light. If they were all to my poor Saccaram, this disappointment would be great enough surely. There is man's good sense and of ordinary attainments, & who has been with missionaries for 20 years, and who puts the most implicit faith in our stories which he read to me out of one of their sacred books. A king once was telling his wife about his previous birth. In the last world had been a day one day being exceedingly hungry, which they were despoiling grain but he was quickly driven from the door. He made the circuit of the temple and as he passed the door again, it opened a cresent or two. He repeated this a number of times, till at last a man shot him with an arrow & fell dead at the door. Thus Shiva decided for reasons and received his spirit, and gave him to be born king; for the fact that he had gone round the temple and died at the gate of Shiva's temple, was counted to him for immense righteousness, and that no reward hardly could be too great, although the dog had not been killed the first of honoring Shiva, but was simply intent on getting his morsel off for it. In then, "said Saccaram with elevation, what a merciful & gracious God we have." I do not tell B that him that there could possibly be no merit, when there was no good intention, - but I could not

disregard his hindrances. A pretty warm altercation ensued. Why had they been in England without the gospel, if this was the only way of salvation provided by God. I told him the Hindus had no right to open their mouths on this score. In Bombay for six years the gospel had been offered for 35 years, but no one had embraced it. - And the means of satisfaction was not that God imited us, but a free gift; and there is no law concerning free gifts that they shall be extended to so many or so many. My dear mother, I recite in two or three accounts of a few days of exercise that Mr. Allen strongly made his mouth. The whole that is mentioned in it is a vile, jestful, vile beyond all description of dressing but we all restrain all these off by the people, and all endeavor to express one to another the most polluting thoughts & imaginations. This great point of respect is

Mrs George Bowen  
 88 W. Third Street  
 New York

1841

I enclose a little letter with some papers to be given to the  
 Rev. Mr. Allen. I hope they will be of some use to  
 him. I have not had time to write more than  
 a few lines. I am very dear  
 Mrs. Bowen  
 My dear mother  
 I have not had time to write more than  
 a few lines. I am very dear  
 Mrs. Bowen  
 My dear mother

to  
 to  
 and  
 Mr  
 in  
 era

them by one of their duties, whom they suppose to be gratified by their obsequies. They stand  
 also in judgment, that the mind becomes in the way, purged, emptied of all the bad that is  
 in it. Is not in a new theory, to become holy by means of the mind unburdened and untroubled?  
 The Mission have a meeting for prayer, every Wednesday evening. - The first meeting  
 of the month at 11. M. There is a meeting of all the Missionaries in Bombay.  
 The church connected with our mission is almost nothing. I should judge not more than 8 or 10.  
 And there too are some of them of ambiguous life. It is melancholy. But there are Protestant diffi-  
 culties in the way of gathering a native church in Bombay, arising out of the apathy here of  
 several large English churches, into which converts are drawn. Converts are not made in  
 these churches, but are gathered in. There are some advantages of a worldly nation that operate  
 Many of the converts of our mission have taken joined their churches, for we cannot say  
 it is their fault.

Mr. & myself left Bombay in a comfortable boat, with a crew of 7 or 8 Muscovite men, on the 16<sup>th</sup> of  
March 5<sup>th</sup> 1827, and went by the channel that separates Salsette Is. from the mainland, to Saurashtra,  
which we reached at about 40° 0' N.  
The boat was of very decent size, & was well fitted.

In the afternoon we went ashore and walked about the place, which being the Collectorate & a seat of  
judicial business is of some importance. There are probably 15000 inhab. many of them Portuguese. A  
large Catholic Ch. and a large Episcopal Ch. show there is plenty of room & money for English  
residents. There has been a good deal of missionary labor expended here in former times. One  
mission had schools there <sup>until</sup> before 1827. - Saw a bride 4 years old on the shore. Mr. A. was once  
or twice engaged in discussion during the day with individuals. In the afternoon we went to the  
beach, distributed a few books. Met a Hindu who had been some years in the mission at  
Ahmednagar. Expresses us something in Sanskrit. It was the whole, and the people will  
with their festival. - Went in the night to Kalyan, situated up a river. Located beautiful  
both on the river side & on the plain side. A great tank of high antiquity. 2 Moscovite  
manifactory & a Hindu temple upon its borders. Saw some Brahman diggers, the earth,  
they told us they were digging a grave for a child just dead. It is customary & Hindu believe  
that die under 1 year of age. - Offered a tank to a man who did not receive it, because he just then  
was in a <sup>state</sup> of purifying himself for marrying the idol. He had been for some years in the  
mission, <sup>school</sup> at Missick, and staid there as long as he was paid for doing it. Another one refused to take a  
tank out of my hand, but requires it to be laid down, when he took it up. In the great tank  
are crocodiles. We saw one. There are perhaps 50,000 in the water, some washing, some  
swimming. We asked if they were not afraid. Oh no, they are not, particularly to the  
temple, our god protects us, and never suffers the crocodiles to do us any harm. Had they  
in return never do any harm to the crocodile. Retaining through the village, sat down  
under an immense Banyan tree, near the river, and a Brahman boy who had been  
some years in the Free Church School at Bombay came & talked with me. He had remained  
there as long as they had been willing to support him, but for some reason they had lately  
decided not to continue his support, and he had thrown up. - When we began to cross the  
subject of religion, he said in English "I will on board & talk with you, when we shall  
not be overheard." He was afraid of us using expressions. - In the evening came on board  
& talked a good while. He was very desirous of getting to Bombay again, & wanted us to give  
him supply money. His mind was much enlivened. I should think him greatly emanci-  
pated from Hinduism. But he wanted some one to come out from our friend's relation to Council  
in my name to the Lord. Other came on board. Among them, some more men, who were

20  
I would wish to  
see in the future complete triumph of Christianity over all other religions & religions  
by affirming the same thing of Mohammedanism. Some time or other a great man was  
to arise, and under him their religion was to become universally triumphant. - We  
went in the afternoon into the village again. Sat down in the vestibule of a beaten tem-  
ple - and a crowd of men & boys instantly gathered around us for tracts. They were  
full of the Holy Spirit, that is a devilish spirit, and were quite uproarious. It is the  
custom to make every one give evidence that he can read before receiving a tract; and on the  
occasion the sermon began to read, others would set up a wild clamor of mockery  
entirely to drown his voice. When one rec'd a tract, he started off on a run, with a hoop  
that seemed to h of decision. I was somewhat doubtful about the propriety of giving them  
tracts at this time. Some of the tracts however were on the Holy Ghost, & opportunities. -  
A crowd of men & boys followed us as we went out to the tank again, a beautiful  
spot, and explored the two mausoleums; accompanying us every where, even to the  
roof of one of the ruins. These structures are very handsome in their day; the day of  
Musliman power in <sup>Aljazeera</sup> Europe. They reminded me somewhat of the Tombs of the  
Caliphs near Cairo, - being of the same arabesque architecture. Kalyan is said  
to be one of the oldest cities built & tant. It is mentioned in Ptolemy, & Heliodorus. -  
Returned in the eve to the boat. <sup>stop</sup> This place is somewhat though not much smaller than Samudra.  
Beyond, like it is said, on the river some miles eastward, did not visit. Must do so in  
the evening, with the expectation of being at Basra before long. In the night a total eclipse  
of the moon. Sabbath morn, we found ourselves some distance from Basra, and went  
ashore at a decent place, and there spent the day. It was to me a delightful day,  
and the Divan was awfully revealed to me in his works. With the Ark in my  
hand, I sat for hours on the hill side, among desert verdure, with openings through  
which a lovely landscape was seen. - I could see - but wonder at some of the trees.  
In every trunk there was an entire community of parasites, running up & falling the  
branches and long variety of leaf & blossom, so that there was no such thing as know-  
ing what was the peculiar property of the tree, and what its uses. Then seemed to be  
a universal confusion of interests. The freaks of some of these parasites seemed really almost  
laughable. They seem to live luxuriate in perfect disregard of all the laws of gravita-  
tion & nature generally. Occasionally when these new trees were considerable, par ex-  
cellence,

being, in the other with most determinate success, and in the middle some  
 crease had sprung up evidently with the purpose of linking these two parts  
 intimately together; and had accomplished it. - We came that night to Bassim.  
 In the night found ourselves under the walls of the fort, and went ashore to visit it, before  
 breakfast. This fort is a most interesting spot. If it were only in Italy it would bear a great  
 name. What is there called, is a space about as large perhaps as the present town, & is  
 surrounded by high walls, one exceeding 2000, & full of the remains of buildings built by  
 the Portuguese. It is said there are the ruins of 12 Churches, one for each apostle. We visited  
 half a dozen, very large & some quite handsome. It is a sort of Pompeii, only it looks  
 greater & older than Pompeii does. One Church had a dated brass date 1601. - These  
 taken by the Hindus these latter had learned to set up their own gods, - and there are  
 several of their temples here. After going to the boat & breakfast, we concluded to come out  
 the fort again, & spent the day with our looks in the parks of a beautiful temple. The  
 present town of Bassim, is a mile & half off, and we did not go to it, it being the  
 height of Hols. - There was nothing about these ruins, than the caprices of nature. To  
 get a conception of the vegetation of this place it must be visited. It was difficult to say  
 whether the area within the walls was more a forest or a city in ruins. The buildings  
 were twining with trees growing in every imaginable place & position & direction. Chiefly,  
 the principal tree. There might be an arched ceiling 3 feet thick, and 40 feet in the  
 air. Well a little fibre, hardly thicker than a thread of cotton wool make its way through that  
 ceiling, and keep just through it would grow down, and could be seen hanging <sup>like</sup> a little string  
 30 or 40 feet long. While this offshoot of the root was thus pursuing its way downward, there  
 would be on the roof a great tree springing up. That little offshoot in due time would reach  
 the ground & then plant itself, and then begin to grow again, until it had become a vast  
 tree several feet in circumference; and before long it would rend the ceiling in pieces.  
 But not cast it down; for while the above mentioned had been growing it was the roots,  
 many thick roots had been twining the ceiling in many directions, and then getting  
 a good hold of it, that it could afford to let the key stone go. In another place, I saw  
 a plant that had sprung a column out of the way, and then taken the capital into  
 its own care & was going off with it, skyward. - Well we staid in the H. temple,  
 Mr. B. revising a portion of the translated Scriptures, and I study of the

till 3 o'clock, when we went to our boat, and packed - it. Concluded to return to Bombay  
 by way of the sea. Quite rough, men somewhat alarmed & water came in on both  
 sides of the boat. <sup>It</sup> ~~was~~ put in at a harbour called <sup>about 4 miles</sup>  
 around the mouth of the river. Went at 9 o'clock, the wind being ahead  
 put in to Doolah, - and W & I went ashore. Valley of rice & sugar. Streets filled  
 with drunken men after the Aleu. Walked by degrees, entered the grove of  
 Mahim, had concluded to go by road to Bombay. <sup>Does not</sup> must delighted with the  
~~Cross out~~ <sup>populated</sup> ~~cross~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~ruins~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~a~~ <sup>Portuguese</sup> ~~temple~~ <sup>temple</sup>. - Walked nearly  
 in to Bombay. Stopped at a heathen temple on the way. Saw three men water, and  
 a man to carry it out to all passers by, which he did by pouring it out a little  
 through ~~their~~ <sup>their</sup> hands or vessels. Necessities of caste. W & I  
 at Mahim wanting to drink, had to buy a cross out shell of a family, and then  
 receive water in it given them. - The water also mentioned is a private charity.  
 While sitting here, there came along a wealthy looking Jumboo & a Brahman to  
 worship. The Jumboo depended idolatry, and did not seem to consider it at all  
 hard to defend. He compared God to grain, which in one spot might make into a  
 great variety of cakes, bread &c, and is all to be palatable & beneficial. He from was  
 nothing. So men men all ~~side~~ <sup>side</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~one~~ <sup>one</sup> God made ~~various~~ <sup>various</sup> forms. To <sup>combat</sup> ~~resist~~ <sup>idolatry</sup>,  
 we must study more, than men <sup>pray</sup> ~~pray~~ <sup>men</sup> than I ever <sup>was</sup> ~~thought~~ <sup>necessary</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~think~~ <sup>think</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~them~~ <sup>them</sup>.

The policy of the Govt with regard to schools is strange. There are mission  
 schools already existing, known in their character & very <sup>valuable</sup> ~~valuable~~, than the  
 Govt's ~~own~~ <sup>own</sup> schools. And the Govt schools from the nature of the case, almost equal  
 the other. The natives of course prefer them, being like the Mission schools, gratuitous;  
 & then there is no religion taught in them. In a place like Ahmednagar you can't even  
 a good Mission school exist, when through English culture <sup>is obtained</sup> ~~is obtained~~, but as religion is also  
 taught, the natives combine & agree to give a building, <sup>or ground</sup> ~~or ground~~, if Govt will  
 establish a school, - then request being treated up the Mission school. And Govt  
 grants assent. - I have today rec'd a letter from Mr. Wilder in which he says that  
 the Govt school has just been made a Roman Catholic, and many of their  
 scholars have been driven away. The conduct of the Govt cannot be expounded.



Bombay. ~~Apr~~ May 7. 1848

My dear Harriet

I was yesterday, sitting in my room, reading  
an edition of the Physiognomy of Italy, one of the Standard series  
books, and was upon the last volume, when the rain fell.  
As I sat, I felt a great deal of uneasiness, like the feeling of  
nervousness, and, to give that fact had no merit in it, was coming  
it to a window (but let in the light, but does not admit the  
air) (the window that admits good) but does not admit pro-  
fessing it, - when for some time, I have about 10 o'clock, came  
in with some letters. - One was some solemnity in my manner  
and he said "there is some reflecting mind, you know the danger  
of this, - and" "Alas, my father is dead." I perceived that  
this was not all, I perceived to be added "my father too is dead,  
and just feeling some of that resignation to the will of our Sa-  
vour, the various of your family, - and with some all things  
of all kinds. Opening the letter I found one from Mr. S. and  
one from your father, relating to this event. - I  
feel thankful that you will have the opportunity, so fully as you  
there, and that I have so many precious words of facts on which  
to feed my mind. I have had no appetite, and become some thing  
more than usual, unless there is no element for them. I have  
been deeply moved by the tidings. Christians are not in-  
vulnerable by the death of their friends; but I think they are more  
affected than impartial persons are when their friends die.  
For the loss of which I believe is a great sorrow, and many of us  
feel that a great sorrow, and the more so, because they are  
too deeply to know deeply, and in the heart of the world. My  
sorrow has been deep, but I have not experienced such a  
sorrow. I am led to praise God, and to thank Him for the  
gift of grace. Our father's abundant love, my father, just

in sparing him during 57 years of unrelenting & ungodliness  
next in accomplishing what is perhaps one of the great works  
of mercy, namely the genuine conversion of a heart  
fostered by so many of the world's sorrows; and finally in giving  
him such a beautiful & happy exit from the world. Mr. Allen  
further died also of an ossification of the valves of the heart, but  
he died instantly; apparently in entire health one moment, and in  
the next a corpse. But what reason have we for gratitude that  
it was not so with Pa; but that death came to him suddenly &  
silently, that he experienced the voluntary return of suffering; imper-  
ishable; that those wounds were permitted to emit more floods  
through the decaying tenement the brightness of the light that had  
been "winded" within. I love to look upon the scenes you de-  
scribe, and don't not that on will all treasure them in the  
last. For I pray I have many times thought much for the  
to God namely that there might be the destruction of all reason in  
one jointly, and a fusion of all our hearts in Christ. Perhaps the  
prayer was in a measure fulfilled during my father's illness;  
and that it was a reader of greatly augmented love to another.  
So I should judge from your letter - In this I thank God, and  
shall thank him - One of the first things to come into my mind  
was this, that if Frank had been <sup>when at home</sup> and if tidings had been  
we of any arrival, that night, I should have been less to him. But it  
became so manifestly ordered that I do not but it occurred. And  
there is not a word in your letter that which to anxiety or to any safety,  
so that I feel rebuked for dwelling upon it. His anxiety his  
saying repeated by you there <sup>is</sup> none that has any reference to our  
well. I am rather glad, his affection for me <sup>is</sup> a great deal  
to him in a minute, and I rejoice to see that he sees that Christ has  
in some all in all to him. Of Christ in words speak you say, but  
conversion <sup>is</sup> any thing else was a part of it. I praise God for giving  
me not only <sup>with</sup> grace but <sup>with</sup> power to exhibit in an open series to

They the Spirit that we then put in view? I felt it necessary to  
cheerful, of his eye, onto has been spending nearly all the days  
in the courts of the Lord, and this is the reason I have spent  
testimonies, might not many could, perhaps, have seen the  
faith of in of the believe brought to the mind. I have  
the knowledge. One lesson my father learned through the  
grace of our Lord, namely, the greatest reason of our  
Marry there are who among all these latter number not the  
duty of receiving the testimonies of God. I mean not to use  
preparing word, but simply to express - hope that the circumstance  
was appreciated by the church, and some stimulated to lay hold on  
the abounding and mighty grace of our God. - I bless God  
for the kind friends who are near, and his manifested love and  
interest in you all. May they receive a rich reward. Mr. King's letter  
I value very highly, containing as it is such explicit information  
such <sup>proof</sup> of his <sup>own</sup> earnest  
point, and <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup>, and <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup>, I believe, perhaps  
in <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup> would be, <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup> accustomed to look upon  
narrow side of things, and then we oppose not Christ, I accordingly  
I found it to be full of gloom & evil anti-godliness. With some  
then in mind affection & tenderness <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup>. The concluding per  
tence has very powerfully excited my attention - "The world seems  
to have slipped from under me, & I do not know how to trust my  
self, - and know not what to do - God only can be done" This is inter  
an extraordinary state of mind, and I cannot but receive it as an  
omen of good. I have been led <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup> the letter to pray  
the Father to lay a heavy upon him, and set his feet upon the rock  
of ages, and to put round him his embracing arms, & for him for  
Thank. Oh may he <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup> have gone away on a better way or your  
without has come to the knowledge of Christ? The second, technical  
is favorable. But I will not doubt. <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup> may be in hope to for  
then too - I hope to hear of his exceeding glory, that the  
season of his environment will become a season of salvation for him.  
Can we not help the Lord? I hope, I believe, that he will  
overwhelm his presence & <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>own</sup> <sup>earnest</sup> <sup>point</sup> - the Lord

Pr. A. H. note with Paul that you are a bird escape to America & I  
know that a campaign to the "W" of the "W" Africa. I want to be  
filled for W. Africa via Comorras. I feel that God will make  
this benevolent a means of good to my soul. I wish though I were  
called to be more consecrated than I am; and to labor with great  
simplicity of aims; till my time comes. And I cannot doubt that  
to you also it will prove a means of sanctification, - to you &  
Mrs & Kate. Dear Kate, I feel much for her. May she  
never forget into the desire of father. I cannot but  
trust that this affliction may be for her a means of

Miss Harriet J. Bowen  
New York

Long St

drawing her much nearer to Christ. I enclose an  
letter to Beloved I shall endeavor also to write to her  
The Lord has you all in his holy care. Remember  
his promise to guide the meek. Surely the grace he  
comes us. Don't they not understand the letter I enclose  
letter to me speaks - Your brother in the beloved  
George Burwell

Monday,  
Dorchester May 8. 1848

My dearest mother

I received on Saturday the letter, telling of  
Pa's death. I was far from expecting any such intelligence.  
Within a few years he seemed to be growing stronger & to be  
better than in former years; and I was expecting that some extended  
years of life and influence & preparation would have been given. At  
the same time when I remember the shattered look he usually  
bore some years ago, I cannot but indulge the opinion that his  
life has been protracted & sustained through the operation of that  
faith which God bountifully gave him. I have no doubt that a  
genuine gospel faith is one of the highest conduces to health;  
and think likely that without this he would have committed in your  
immediate view. Dear mother, what a cause of life & joy grate  
fully to the Saviour on earth, for the great blessing upon him.  
I am ever proud when I think of it. Contrast here as he was  
on that sick bed, with what he has <sup>partly</sup> during any of the long long  
years preceding his conversion. His soul seems to have been  
feeding on Christ, out of Christ, absorbed in Christ.  
This is the essential mark of true religion. What conceivable  
of words or silences could be to us so precious as the words & looks that  
give evidence of the Redeemer's presence with him! (Dear Mother  
thy sympathy with you in your bereaved state. How divine  
is the power of the family - 3 of you. I look at you in my mind's eye  
the picture seems a sad one, for a moment. But I am sure  
your experience must consolation in the thought of God's goodness  
throughout up to the moment of his decease; in the assurance  
that the dispensation you two sons is a <sup>divine</sup> & good dispensation,  
whether you can see it or not; and above all in the love of that  
Saviour who has done such wonderful things for our families,  
and who will never leave you, nor forsake you. - I  
disputation is a remarkable one, I cannot but admit. In Robert

months you have seen your husband & his dear one by one, leave  
you. One has gone to heaven & another to the heathen and his new  
to heaven. Another to some remote part of the world, & know  
not where. - But the hand of God is plainly in it, (what more is  
needed)? All I ask, concerning any thing that befalls me, is simply  
this, - is it a providence? Has God done it, - or has my own sin  
done it? And if I see the smacks of God's hand, & rejoice, I want  
nothing more. It has been so with me thus far, and will be unless  
some serious trial show the insufficiency of my faith. Now,  
that God has bereft you, who can doubt? In the thought to strong  
He that loves you has done what seemed good to him. It is then could  
good to you. And may it not be that he has thus isolated you, in  
order to take you under his more immediate care. That he has  
sent away the friends, that his own friendship may be more di-  
rectly revealed. He would have you cast more absolute on him,  
that you may learn his all-sufficiency; that Christ without any  
thing beside is an abundant portion. The Spirit has operated  
within upon us for faith. He has a right to the most unfeigned  
faith in our part. Unbelief in him is a greater sin in us, than in  
others, because he has done more to excite our faith, than that in others.  
You appear to be left penniless. I do not even whether the late gift  
to Harriet will be present. I wrote as it is in a letter speaking  
outstanding judgments. The trial is a severe one, - and plainly in-  
tended, as to be, by him that reigns. But as I trust that through  
grace, your faith shall not fail; and even, therefore, seeing  
this fully proved I will say to you "Daughter of God draw thy  
faith hath said thee."

My <sup>allowance</sup> salary here is about \$40 p. m. - exclusive of house rent, trav-  
elling expenses &c. Before reaching Bombay my intention was to  
send something from my allowance to send to you, as Harriet may  
have mentioned perhaps. But upon arrival here, I considered that you  
were not in destitution, you had the necessities of life & many comforts,  
and concluded that the heathen had larger claims. So I have

alleviating the amount economized, & that part connected with it  
cases of missions here. - Upon a review of my expenses during the  
3 1/2 mo's absence since I came, I find that I shall need for  
myself less than half my allowance and shall accordingly have  
\$20 - pmk. to spare. This I intend to send to you. You see  
that I shall not be requiring supply of m<sup>o</sup>ny for I shall have not  
have to make any expense in my mode of living; but I will  
simply be giving to you what I was before giving to another object.  
I have not the slightest doubt that God will approve this measure.  
While it would be improper as I think to appropriate this money  
for the use of the family when no actual ~~need~~ <sup>need</sup> exists, nor that want  
al need exists, I bless God that it is my privilege to supply that need.  
And it will always be a delightful thought that I am <sup>able</sup> to do anything  
for you and the girls. This then is a definite arrangement upon  
which you can count, so long as the Lord spare me to this work, and  
He will continue to support her missionaries. Your expenses  
probably be this: but I must rely on him who will  
that he will in some way or other <sup>provide</sup> the remainder. - I mean, I  
saviors. I cannot come home, for God has put me here. I am as true  
in the army of the great Captain; and what a soldier would think of  
leaving his post on account of private matters? I believe discipline  
is not more absolute than Christ's - for what said he to the man who  
wanted to go home to bury his father - let the dead bury the dead, for thou  
preach the kingdom of God. - meaning that every private matter  
must be regarded as inferior importance to this. - I may further  
mention, that I shall probably be living in better style & enjoying  
more comfort than you. It cost me nothing to do this. - - Oh that  
the afflictions may yield the precious fruit of righteousness in each  
one of us. That we may each one hear the call from God to be more holy  
more devoted. May your dear Mother have occasion to rejoice  
in as a period of great grace. May you experience the joy of the  
Holy Spirit as you never have done. May Christ be to you, so true  
and precious. May you count it the highest of privileges to obey

hoping that his commands may be obeyed. May you be the  
true servant of Jesus, feeling that you have no business in life  
independently of his cause & of his spirit. (Dear Mother while there  
is possible prosper by you us, let us not be satisfied. The Lord  
give you many many years, but, let us be prepared. - I  
feel much solicitude for Kate & desire greatly to hear of her growth

1848

May 8.

Dear Mother

Miss Harriet Dowson

in grace, I'm desirous knowledge & in usefulness. - I feel grateful  
to Pat for all his attentions at the time. He has a strong claim upon  
our labor. Have in not encouragement to pray for the remain-  
der of our family Frank & Pat? - I'm writing a long letter  
by the last mail. - Mr Wood had a boy Sunday night. -  
I find your medicine chest of great use, I hope I have had nothing  
to be called a sickness. This climate suits me. - God bless you  
Enclosed a draft for \$60. - Mr. Mearns will pay it. -  
You need not go in person - only endorse it. -  
George Dowson



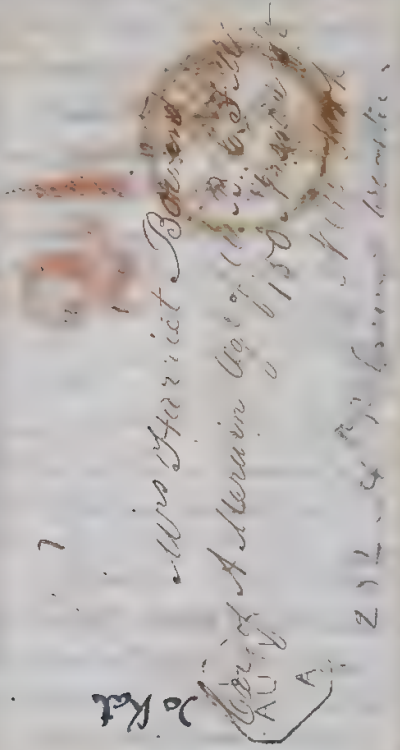






best copy available...  
 I have a copy of the original...  
 which is in the possession of...  
 the original is in the possession of...  
 the original is in the possession of...  
 the original is in the possession of...

Mrs. Harriet Bond  
 George A. Merwin Col. of U.S. Army  
 212 - 4th St. - Boston - America



20 Rd  
 1848 - June 17

I have a copy of the original...  
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 the original is in the possession of...  
 the original is in the possession of...  
 the original is in the possession of...





Extract from a letter from Mr Wood August 30. 1865.

The principal object of writing by this mail is to communicate to you something respecting the state of Bro. Bowen's health, which you will be sorry to learn is very poor; and that his mother and sister may learn more of the particulars of his illness than he now feels able to write. It has pleased our Heavenly Father to bring Bro. B. very low on a bed of sickness. The first that we discovered of his illness was five or six weeks ago, which was nothing more, apparently, than a head-ache to which he had been long and subject in his youth, periodically; and which he has had often in every three months since we left America. Previous to the time they passed away in a few days, and we hoped that it would be so now. But it continued. His appetite failed. His voice grew weak; so that at times, when he read his serm at family prayers he was with difficulty heard. We began to entertain fears lest there was something more wrong, when he was ready to admit, and expressed the same to him. But no. He said that "it was no more than his former turns and would leap off in a day or two." But in this he was mistaken. He kept growing worse. His appetite became up and down, so that he hardly took any food at all. At the same time a diarrhoea set in, which lasted for several days. In the mean time a Missionary Physician was called in to see him. The disease did not alarm him and he hoped to be able to remove it in a short time. But it now seems the difficulty lay deeper than any of us supposed at first. The Physician says "there can be little doubt that the disease is ulcerated," which is similar to the ulceration of the lungs in its nature and its effects. He is now unable to speak audibly, but can make himself understood distinctly in whispers. For three weeks, he tells me, he has had no hope of recovery; and this is the opinion of the two physicians who now attend him.

His mind is happy. His faith is still strong in his Redeemer. Whatever be the result, we feel to bow to the will of our Heavenly Father, on day

"Thy will, O God, be done. Our hearts bleed at the prospect of parting with him. But our Surivor knows what is best. May the great head of the Church be glorified in all his dealings with us and to us for all his holy will. Altho he pursue the course of his sisters for this intelligence, and also for the cause of his sickness whatever it may be. This mail goes by way of ~~Massachusetts~~ and we hope to see you in two months. Another mail will leave via Southampton about the middle of Sept. by which we shall send letters. Therefore you may expect to hear from us by next mail. Enclose a letter of Bro. Bowen to his mother which you will kindly give her.

Thursday Aug. 31<sup>st</sup>. The above intelligence will make you all feel sad as it does us, and you will perhaps inquire - why should God lay his hand on one whose prospect of usefulness bid so fair. It is indeed to us a mystery, which perhaps we shall never solve in this world, but rest on the words of Christ, "Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight."

Mr. Bowen's letters from his sister's sister of the 2<sup>d</sup> of June seem to have the 6<sup>th</sup> in it. As he felt unable to read them himself I read them for him. He enjoyed them very much. Another letter from a member came at the same time. The message of Mrs. Bowen, "Sister W. H. W."

to take care of Mrs Wood and boys," I am trying to fulfill to the best of my ability.  
I am now much with Bro. Bowen in his camp. The case of Sam. Beecher is  
more than on any other one, and I esteem it a great privilege to minister to his wants.

Aug 27, '48

Dorland.

Wm. Barrett Brown

at Mr. Beecher's 282 South St

New York



Bombay September 12. 1848

Dear Mother + Sisters,

It has pleased the Lord to effect a great change in me since I first wrote to you. It was then the opinion of physicians, friends & myself that there was no hope of my recovery - the matter was set at a distance of however long - it is now so that I appeared in a state of health to excite you as well as I. But in a few days after my departure from the city, the improvement was such that I slept nights, and I began to improve, and I could speak much louder & more distinctly, without effort - full of nervous, muscular & other affections which may be said to have been cured, though some very copious expectorations descended. And this improvement has been going on up to the present time (about ten days). Indeed my recovery seems as rapid as desirable - & only the withered state of my constitution in my youth is a caution not to entertain no doubt of my recovery - & to take as much as possible, and to be guarded against ~~any further exertion~~. I cannot but regret the serious state of my mind in view of the prospect of being since Christ is, I would not but greatly rejoice in usual & profitable in productive wasted life. I thought to be here, & that will be my aim. I cannot but be surprised & glad, & I hope the prospect of laboring & suffering some years for Christ in this world & the hope of His world, & peace & comfort in heaven. It is true that it is to be of His will that we should be here if only I offer up prayer for the preservation of my life. And accordingly I cannot but entertain a sense of thankfulness towards God for his abundant mercy and wonderful power & fidelity in the spirit & grace & love & care of my life & eyes highly sanctified. It appearing to look out a glass, the day was like a book to surprise. I said 'Know then dry bones live! Will the flesh come up upon them again?' & I have some time before, I can scarce think of the good grace of God, my prayer, & the physician. Two physicians have visited me together every morning, and one of them again - the course of the day God has evidently given them wisdom & sweet blessing, all that prayer I have received & have been offered by my brethren of the other sessions - Bombay, and by the Rev. Scott Ch. worshippers in our chapel. I have received every kind Christian visit. - But I must tell you all the physicians say they say that while I will gradually recover from the disease, of the <sup>climate</sup> ~~country~~ must be considered injurious to my constitution; and that my recovery seems to be only for a season as to take a voyage to India & back. But I have not been able to see that after 20 years a person should have a fit of illness, such a serious one, and a part of his illness cannot be cured at all, & I believe that the disease is injurious to me. I have this the good characteristic disease of India is the liver complaint, but if I can thank God & pray for recovery from this disease - the climate, as now appears to me, may not be so injurious to me as I have heard.

"The fact is the physician has an easy way to recommend a person living in the country. It is the most common  
of all prescriptions to the real mind, I suppose, in the company of persons, <sup>European gentlemen</sup> - that they  
should be less engaged to any general constitution, than to that of most cities - so some will, in a word  
feel no doubt to leave their country, even for a season, at the same. Then I just heard the piece  
of the physician, I thought that perhaps it might be the will of God, I should change my abode, and go to either  
to Aleppo. But on further consideration I am led to the conclusion that this is my judgment I am confident that  
it is not without the guidance of God I have come to this point, nor without his aid that I have been enabled to  
write the language as I have. I still I wish to be in the hands of God; and seek to be well advised, and draw from all  
my own experience of reasonations; and fear that it may have grown to me and follow the blessed road. I  
was strange, never able to even fancy that it may seem to one poor blind man, it indicates the only path  
of wisdom of safety of happiness - - I feel much concerned when I think of the deep pain my last  
letter will have caused you. Your faith in God is strong, and I trust you will be enabled to weather the storm  
for a little while than unexpected tempests. Perhaps it is the wisdom of God that would send you to  
be resigned disengage from you all. We never is more constant captives with earth that our feet  
may not become glued to the balmy soil - I am led to one small tale since I wrote you. Frank  
and me in from near home, perhaps if we should return to my father's residence, as may be helpful in  
shape of the John's Under Concern - that on reflection, the business of the year is over them. The Lord is doing  
you all. I am rejoiced that that should have been seen upon him, and thank the Lord it be wooded even at a  
distance. The Factory has supported the family by a small economy for some years, and the as it is not expected  
you person to receive more perhaps to be filled by the reduced numbers of the family &c. - I am sure that  
if you will abide, with all its particulars of furniture & allocation &c. much interests me, and I am glad to have  
so it says, a picture of our education. Do I think you possess it to you love, and may be abundant blessing  
to you in those times, and upon the whole since I should not have approved the course you  
have adopted with regard to a vocation, and rejoice in all the aid & advantage that have been extended to you  
in the matter of preparation. I do not think on the whole you will find this a very painful one. It is  
probably a matter with many advantages to yourself in an intellectual point of view, especially if you  
have the determination to be always, improving yourself; and the intellect is a glorious part of  
nature, and one that we shall doubtless have need use in heaven; and probably the great law of God's  
commandment relates in a special manner that shall be also a great help here in spiritual issues.  
I earnestly hope that you will call to the work of education, then may be rather to be named the course  
be it not but influence for Christ. Indeed if the condition were to be sacrificed, I could not give to  
you a teacher. - But God hath promised to guide the meek in judgment

Mr. Wood suffers a great deal in bodily health. Incessant headaches very seldom interrupted for a day, so that she can no longer attend to her business. She has a cancer, she has been a great invalid for many years, except from this very thing and the nervous case appears to be full of it. She is now very weak, and at the time I mentioned, and seemed even to be near the gates of death. There being the measure she ascended a room he had to take farewell. I told her I would pray for her, and the words of promise she is now recovering in a rapid manner. I had a letter from her from her station on Sabbath, from Mrs. Wood at my residence.

14<sup>th</sup> Before my illness and since last writing you, I was conversely engaged in the duties of a teacher. It is a place of public gathering. It must with all kinds of treatment of me very good & tolerable had. It was on one occasion was completely covered by a mob with fresh offals. But this is over. It is now a place where people buy books, and just that they may tear them up & throw them in my face. Often, particularly of interesting discussion occur. I think that I obtain a better knowledge of the language, and in several respects what people say I shall enjoy this more & more. So understand people is now the great difficulty. This business will prove something of a draw back upon me in the acquisition of the language, probably. I hope that there may be some compensation.

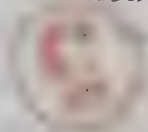
Pray for me that I may be diligent as I have seen done that I have bought it at a price, and that life is in a peculiar sense due all to Christ. Lazarus must have felt after his resurrection a very deep consideration in all for Christ. But why should my recovery if by God's grace perfected, bring a less mighty consideration in me? - Pray for me that the love of Christ may be in all parts of man. Pray for the little miserable fragment of a native church. It is scattered, its little expense, of the body Christ its empirical name by - Christ's audience it run into the most scandalous vices, its sacraments, all circumstances it to your prayers. Last Sabbath one of the members was publicly excommunicated - he has been 6 years connected with the church - he was a good man, but he has lately fallen beyond reclaim into habits of drunkenness. - Ours is that some of the women who are blamed so scandalously should have enjoyed all the advantages & blessings, influences of an education in that the new school. There are some engineers who give gratifying evidence of the Spirit's work. But it is so especially to Judge Lewis, or to argue from what a man is now what he will be some months hence. - As I look to future labors, I can only strengthen myself in the strength of the Allmightiness of the Spirit of God, and in my experience of the truth that prayer is ever achieve every thing that needs to be achieved. - I shall wait in spirit prayer such as Paulus had among his Indians, and - ~~attain~~ <sup>attain</sup> unwearingly faith, and a close union with Christ.

I see that Mrs. Wood's health is now in a better state, and I am glad to hear it. I should like to write to Mrs. Wood, but to a great many other church friends. But why do they not write to me? I must tell them of the rules I laid down, to assist in the written to, and promptly to answer when written to.

Sept 15. Note of the ... of ... has been as ... the last ... I ... have ... their ... and I ... the ... the ... I ... give them ... I am pleased to see the names of ... friends ... the same name with ... Remember me to Mrs. Wood. Also to Mr. ...

I have this morning received a note signed by the three Abolitionists in which they declare positively against a  
 continued residence in this country. But I cannot bring myself to yield to their opinion, or their arguments.  
 They assign my illness to the effects of the climate. But I think this cannot be done with certainty, because people  
 have been complaining of affections of the mind & nerves in every country. They speak of the delicacy of my  
 constitution, which language I think quite unwarranted. All the facts of my infirmity against it - All all  
 counts as long as I continue to condescend, I shall not think of removing. I earnestly desire and pray that  
 the contents of their letters may tend much to your satisfaction, and that you may be all Dear Friends  
 nearer to the Saviour, and seek to live a truly goodly, sensible, useful self-denying life. - - - I am  
 sorry to hear of Mr. Owen's death whose influence in his family and among his friends, seemed so valuable.  
 Remember me affectionately to Aunt and his. Yours in all anxiety, the Saviour  
 George Bowen

Mr. George Bowen  
 282 Street St  
 New York



1848  
 Apr 12

Portland Oct 13. 1848

My dear Harriet,

Another mail day has come around, & I was  
wishing to write a number of letters by the present opportunity,  
but shall not have sufficient time. I have written a letter to  
Mr. Gibson, for the church. I will say a word about the matter.  
They have here twice a month Harrier's price. The mail of the 1<sup>st</sup>  
goes by Graves, which involves an increase of postage, so that we  
generally write by the second or third mail. Long letters are sent,  
every other mail comes by Mansfield, & your letters are kept in  
London for the other, the Southampton mail. Postage between London  
& this place is 50<sup>cts</sup> for 1/2 an ounce & more. (Two thin sheets will go  
for 1/2 an oz. 2 1/2 very thin sheets will then be 25<sup>cts</sup> more. One postage,  
there is nothing homier I pay so gladly as postage money, and I  
suppose it is so with you. I read your good long letter & Kate  
good though not long letter of the 7<sup>th</sup> July, the latter of 1/2 paper was very  
of one of ~~them~~. I mean though I should value letters so. So since  
my work & home is over, I see it will come more yet in season.  
You will first want to know something about my health. It is  
quite restored, so far as I am able to judge. Thus after the goodness  
of the sore I was kept from coming, & a very considerable  
has gone steadily forward to the present time. I am told that  
I cannot expect to remain without attacks of the liver complaint,  
which disease is exceedingly common among European residents,  
I think, Chapman, the surgeon, tells me he has had it for  
18 years, though he has not been incapacitated for work by it. I  
shall be very grateful if the use of my throat is continued to me.  
I have not had occasion to use my voice or quiver, so that I do  
not know the present power of my larynx. I hope for the best, as a  
Christian ought to, seeing that God in the 1<sup>st</sup> of Romans has promised  
him the best. I propose accompanying Mr. & Mrs. Home next week  
on a little trip to Fulbrough, or place on the coast some hundred  
of miles South from here, & visit the interesting places, & being  
occasionally more or less in possession, to be gone 20 or 25 days.  
A main object is to look at the place with reference to the question  
of a station for the railroad. - I thought we will do something  
in being from the expedition now. - I received an invitation

from Mr & Mrs Fuller of the African mission to visit him, he had his  
Lake, which I declined. In December next we were called to  
see me. - While on this subject I will mention one or two little  
things that will interest you, though they would not say to any  
Mr & Mrs have a little girl <sup>of age</sup> that just looks, who was very sick when I  
was, and she used to <sup>pray</sup> up the prayer at night, "Oh God, make  
Stannah well, make Stannah well, - make me good" - And  
at the little girl in Mr & Mrs's house, appointed themselves a special  
prayer meet every Friday Evng to pray for me. They also wrote me a  
letter when I was most ill, expressive of their sympathy. But they, they  
has been, as we have a most happy state of affairs. This is the  
the presence of the spirit. We think some have been converted. This or  
three said to me they thought they had been received a new con-  
version. But the Lord knoweth them that are His. - Prayers was  
offered for me every Sabbath, in St. Travers's church, and in the  
weekly prayer meetings. - People look upon me now as one risen  
from the dead. Mr Travers's brother, an independent, I say had  
just died a few days ago of the same complaint that I had, namely  
enlargement of the liver. - I have learned to be more cautious, to  
think, and more particular to take exercise, to the neglect of which  
& of the state of my bowels, my illness was doubtless owing. I walk  
morning & evening regularly, and use cold water thoroughly every  
morning. - It is interesting <sup>to</sup> see my dress the people coming into the  
city with sorceries. The women almost (though for miles with new  
Shamen carrying, in baskets on their heads) all manner of vegetables,  
immense bundles of plaintains & other fruits, feet of yams, every  
kind under a ft, leaves for chickens plates, powder, also jars containing  
the juice of the lard (toddy), calum, and other uses. They come in from  
distances, 8, 10, 15 miles or more, stay over night many of them,  
some every other day. I cannot see this vast throng, bringing their  
gifts upon their heads into this market & distribution city, without being  
impressed with the goodness of that God who is "good to the millions of  
the earth". I mention a Hercules. They are brought in in great numbers,  
and certainly a certain yellow flower like the marigold. What are these  
for, think you? They are for offerings to the idols. & thousands of them are  
worn daily into Charles's island here, upon the necks of these horrid  
images. The gifts are all from the God's Father you Lord Jesus, yet the honor  
of them is all rendered to idols.

W. L. G. called to mind the statues in Washington, and, he said, they were  
of this kind.

I do not think the people of this country are very religious.

What good news, what blessed news, you write me about C. & Virginia.  
O, it will be met to rejoice with men than. How noble your? The Lord  
gave her offspring, - but He forgives a man's sins through  
merit only. I see that my faith should be increased, I think  
I should expect the conversion of others of our friends. If ever I appear at  
the prayer of prayer, it seems to me it was one day when I was  
for prayer, many of mine & terms was one. - I had proposed  
writing to Dr. Smith by the morning mail, but time will be made.  
But he remembers that this is but the beginning of his education, & that  
only by enduring to the end can he really receive wisdom. As persons  
are readily deceived themselves by spiritual exercises thinking that  
because they have at least <sup>there</sup> some to have new feelings & in to all,  
they must necessarily be converted, so in the church have an  
equal readiness to be deceived by them. And therefore <sup>preparing</sup> joining  
the church are often neglected as things all have been done. We  
must not do it; but by any thing redouble our prayers.

I suppose Frank will have been home before you get this,  
perhaps have gone again somewhere. I will not speak  
for him, because all letters sent home were in particular  
he will write me again soon, I will be in contact the last  
writing regularly from the various parts he visits, which is  
practicable. The ship left S. C. yesterday is one month after in June.

I rejoice in what you write concerning Mr. H. & hope his  
preach may be quite blessed to you & all. I wish to be remembered  
to him when you see him, with Christian affection.

I am glad to learn that Alice is attending more to her studies, &  
more interested in them. I wish with you that she might spend a  
year at school. I earnestly recommend that it to her, if service  
to. It will be truly under God's blessing to have a most happy  
effect upon her whole after life. What she wants is a real dis-  
ipline, the power of concentrating, concentrating, purging the fountain of  
her mind. We must have much contact of her mind with other  
minds, the latter her superiors. Without this, she will suffer much  
when her mind comes in contact with the minds of people in gen-  
eral. - Mr. Hall's head has been very much affected by the measles.  
His head has been bad for some time. He suffers to the head at all  
constantly. He is now very much better. You see that  
they will be gone some months, & hope it is. They will be cured by

be enabled  
 it, and ~~unhappy~~ to pick up the language more speedily than I can  
 I do not hear enough of it as in your letters. They can be no worse  
 me myself. I like to dislike the words "I can't", "I don't", "I  
 I don't know" &c. &c. of the strength of feelings & opinions, &c. &c.  
 I have been greatly interested in the progress of the anti-slavery cause & I  
 a concern in the progress of the cause. The progress of the cause is  
 I wish the good of the world's eyes, & I wish to see the cause  
 our minister's business. - I have just received a letter from  
 from 1000 to 1500, & I wish to see the cause  
 so much that I am in the business. - I wish to see the cause  
 of death in our country, & I wish to see the cause  
 I wish to see the cause of death in our country, & I wish to see the cause  
 I wish to see the cause of death in our country, & I wish to see the cause

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Oct 1848  
 Contain  
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Miss Harriet J. Brown  
 282 South St  
 New York

Oct 1848

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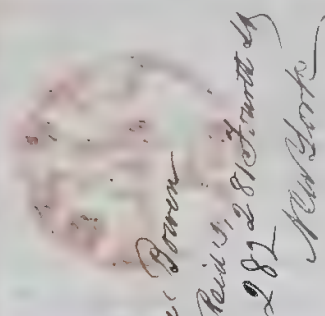
don't that you are far out of the way, & I am for the week-end. - I have not a word  
 of Wallace Attitugay. - and by John, and Baker's. - Aug. Station, Geo. Gordon, the  
 angles. Few write to me. I wish to see the cause must wait another month. Remember me to  
 Aunt Weston. - to the Chester, about 1000, and the others. - I wish to see the cause  
 to write me about the state of things, then they are. I suppose Dr. Waller has left before  
 this. I wish to see the cause. I have not written to Mrs. S. lately, though he would be off.  
 I wish to see the cause. I have not written to Mrs. S. lately, though he would be off.  
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Bombay November 16. 1848

Dear Kate, I received yours of August about a week ago. I am  
sure I was abroad in the Ocean, <sup>and was forwarded to</sup> a few days before my return; but as it  
reached Bombay, was a few hours after I had left there, and as my  
leave after my departure thence, I did not get it till a day or two after my  
return to Bombay. I am always glad to have your words, & pleased  
to hear of the attention you are giving to studies. Perhaps it would be well for  
you to pursue some studies calculated to foster a habit of concentrating the  
mind, such as Algebra or Geometry, or Logic. You need this, no ordinary body  
needs it. We can get but little good from our minds until we have learned  
to concentrate them. I have been struck with the importance of this in religion.  
The value of the word of God to us, our mind depends upon the fixed attention  
we give to the particular truths of it. I may say that of all studies that which  
has done most for my intellectual <sup>purposes</sup>, has been the prayerful study of  
the Bible. Studying it not with a view to intellectual advantages, but to  
spiritual. The Spirit of God does not purify the heart without enlightening  
the intellect. - You do not write me enough about your spiritual state. I  
am decidedly convinced that you are growing in grace & divine knowledge.  
Again I would urge upon you to read the Bible abundantly every day. But every thing  
depends upon the way it is read. You may spend 12 hours a day upon it, and  
get no good; and one hour and get a great deal. It is those who get good from it,  
as the ones that love to read it much. In a blank book I left Miss Harriet a few  
some directions about reading the Bible. - Settle it in your mind at the outset that  
God is able to make it the most attractive of all employments, and of great great  
things as you read. Read without a commentary, or at least, rest upon the Com-  
mentary till you have read & got some thoughts of your own. - I am hereby  
obliged to Miss for her few lines, I prize them greatly, and hope that some time to  
come I may continue to hear from her now she has begun. - Rest assured that I  
am far from supposing any inconvenience from the arrangement mentioned last  
May, and which, God willing, I will continue to observe. There is nothing wrong  
in it, any more than there would be in a minister at home receiving his mother's  
letters under his roof. - This too may mean an opinion of her talents in letter-writing.  
She ought to be a constant letter-writer. This letter, even in a mechanical, or school  
point of view, will give you some thoughts. - I had a letter from Mr. DeKosman lately  
that interested me deeply. - You remember that an uncle of Mrs. DeKosman's  
was not known, 84 years of age, an infidel should be in his congregation, and he con-  
sidered of the truth of Christianity. - I have, may I venture to say, been

How many of our brethren & sisters are living? Where are they? What are they? In a  
 impudently propagating story in families. Remember me to those who are friendly  
 when you write. Also to Aunt Susan. How is she? How is the family getting along? How is  
 she? How is the business! Spiritually? - I had a very pleasant time  
 in the Convention, being about 3 weeks. The day we started I weighed myself at the  
 printing office - just 100 lbs. - I weighed 110 in America. This tour has been  
 quite beneficial to me I think physically, and in other respects. My health ap-  
 pears to be very good now.



Miss Catherine Brown

at Mrs Reid's, 281 St. Paul St  
New York

L. 2. 1841

I am Sir. Being a long letter, but I have been writing a very long one to the women,  
 and must defer another month. It seems to me by fits & starts; his letter comes  
 for a little time first & then a long pause. I have not a word from  
 him <sup>they are to be his wife's</sup> yet. The next letter I hope will tell me something about Frank. The  
 enclosed letter for the Soc. of Eng. please envelop and give to Mr. Hanna with my  
 love. - Who are the officers of the Soc. of Eng. this year. - I hope Mr. H. will send  
 me a detailed account of matters in the Society this year - am anxious to hear the  
 names of Mr. Peckin. Mr. Woodford still at Aberdeen, in which does not improve  
 in my love to the wife, little & the children. To I should be very glad to hear  
 of you. Remember me kindly to Mrs. Reid & her family.

G. J. Brown







*Mrs. Harriet Bowen*

*282 Fourth St  
New York*

Bombay January 16. 1844

Beloved friends,

Forgive me for half indulging the intention not to write by this mail. I conclude to send you a line or two, if no more, enclosing them in a letter I am sending to Dr. Anderson; to let you know that I am still in the land of the living. Say, much more than that. Although I have not yet the happiness of seeing the Lord's work prospering in my hands, yet is my soul kept in perfect peace, and frequently favored with seasons of the highest spiritual joy. My experiences at the commencement of this year are very similar to those I had at the beginning of 1841; and you know how much I say in saying this. I marvel how the Lord enables me to endure the iron pressure of these times, when "vanity, vanity, vanity," seems to be the only product of my labor! But the thing is this; he has given me an eye capable of piercing the brazen vail he has stretched out us, and I can see smiles and glory and undreamt of grace, beyond and ready to be revealed. The instant before God said "let there be light," the world was without form and void.

Since my last I have received a little letter, the joint production of Harriet, Kate and Frank, which was most welcome. I bless God for his signal care of you all; and far be it from me to cherish doubt of his future faithfulness. What could the Lord have done for us that he has not done? Never it seems to me was a family so distinguished by his loving kindness. My heart is almost broken

with emotion sometimes as I think of it. Also that there should be any defect of consecration, on the part of any of us.

About the new year, I went on a little tour through the Island of Salsette, in company with a dear native brother. We went on foot and without a servant; and nothing could be more agreeable and less troublesome than our mode of journeying. At night, for instance, we would stop in the porch of some native house, or wherever we discovered a vacant piece of ground with a roof over it. We would always find somebody to cook for us, (bread was all we wanted, generally, sometimes vegetables); and I learned a good many years ago you know, that knives and forks and the like ~~are~~ by no means indispensable. We would arise before day break, and travel by moonlight. I judge we walked about 80 miles. Opportunities of preaching, arguing and distributing books were frequent.

On reaching my house in Bombay again, I found that quite a metamorphosis had been effected through the kindness of Mrs. Thome, who had asked me for the key when I left. She had sent her servants and whitewashed the walls, covered the floor with matting, filled the harnay with rice, the canisters with tea and sugar, the kitchen with wood, the bottles with oil &c. &c. She did it I understand with trepidation, but how could I be otherwise than grateful for the kindness? I know this will please Mr. for it is much in her way. At present I overflow; I don't know what to do with my temporal superabundance. It seems as though the poorer I had to make myself the richer I become.

I continue teaching, and enjoy very much the time I spend in



that family. Mr Miles (the head of it) is collector. Mrs. M. is a converted Jewess, a zealous Christian. There are 8 or 9 children. I teach about half of these. I go at 8 1/2 A.M. and conduct family worship. I eat breakfast with them, and then spend about an hour in teaching; that is all. Nothing could exceed their kindness, and they seem to regard it as a great favour on my part.

Those discussions, at the sea-side, continue. I was surprised to find the report of them spread abroad through the country.

Rev. Mr Ballantine, wife and <sup>5</sup> children of the Ahmednager mission, have sailed since I wrote. I hope you will see them in N. York. They will not probably return hither. - It is thought that Mr & Mrs Fairbank will return soon on account of her health. - I will tell you of a little incident. Narayan sent to me to know if I would go with them on that excursion. I did not know whether the Lord wanted me in Bombay or in Salsette; so I could give no answer, but promised to let him know in the afternoon. About noon I examined into my finances, and found I should only have money enough to fulfill certain impending obligations; and came to the conclusion that it was the Lord's will <sup>not</sup> I should go. But if it should be, he could still manifest it in some way. Not a quarter of an hour after these conclusions the post-man came with a letter which was merely an envelope containing 10 Rupees, abundantly enough for my expense. So I knew that I was to go. My best love to my dear mother. I hope she will send me a few lines for the new year. May the Lord give her strength and health to keep along with us yet a while in our journey, and may this

year witness in all of us unprecedented progress -

I am still hoping to hear from Fred. King. Has he forgotten  
our 12<sup>th</sup> January. Love to all.

Write very often  
from your  
George Bowen

"Wait, O my soul, submissive wait." Can you trust to this hoping

Jan 15 1849

Mrs Harriet Bowen

282 Bowditch Street

N. York.

1849 - Jan 15

Bombay July 12 1849

My dear friend, I have been thinking of you for some time past, and how I wish I could see you. I have been thinking of you for some time past, and how I wish I could see you. I have been thinking of you for some time past, and how I wish I could see you.

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I have been thinking of you for some time past, and how I wish I could see you. I have been thinking of you for some time past, and how I wish I could see you. I have been thinking of you for some time past, and how I wish I could see you.

My health is good.

Thy friend

Believe me

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, possibly bleed-through or a separate note.





in vain beat against that wall, and my prayers & vows as well  
that wally, till I obey'd the word of his prophecy & destroy'd the  
discrepancy which the natives saw between my life & my preaching.

13<sup>th</sup> In a meeting the first night I was taken to the altar exposed to, and was seen  
occupying abundance: even in a humble house, probably such a one  
as I saw the first time. - Gordon & Carreras, who had been for  
his guest. A young girl filled with peculiar joy & gratitude, he had a

and am now pursuing. - As I was distributing books in the street  
the other morning, I was accosted by an Englishman, who after a few  
words, burst into tears & expressed great distress. He was burdened  
with a sense of his sins, and thought himself without hope. He was a  
slave. He said, he said, & said himself given over of God. He has a other  
day been a professing Christian. I have seen him several times since  
I have become much interested in him. He was in the army and shot  
or on an dead, when under the influence of Peter and John's statement.  
He said it seem'd to him he was going to hell, he thought he was not going  
alone. He was condemn'd to die, but pardon'd on the ground of temp-  
rary insanity. He seems to have had much religious experience. On  
the day I saw him, he has left off drinking, and he just seem'd to be  
arising in his soul. He talks sometimes of learning the language that he  
may labor among the natives. His name is Thaddeus. - There is a  
countryman, a man of the gospel, a truly excellent & cultivated  
young man. He became lately engaged to a young English lady, who is  
teaching a school here. You cannot conceive of the exertions and zeal  
of this intelligent man among the European population. The papers were  
full of the most indignant articles, as though a dishonour was done  
to the whole body of Europeans. I mention this to show the abuses & much  
prejudices existing here. Members the Scotch Free Church said they would  
leave, if Mr. Fraser married them. The engagement was broken off

re word till I see some improvement. - I am living with a Christian &  
we eat me by long struggles. - I am living with a Christian &  
in the city, the native church is expected to live in. I have of ten  
heard the pastor say it is a pity, how shall we count life if they live like mis-  
believers, and are admitted to their table, they will be getting up out of us;  
& if they do not, our own consciences will be made of discontent & an-  
guish. I think the difficulty is only to be solved by a course like that

1549

1112

Mrs. Harriet Bow

At Mrs. Borner

44 W. Washington Place,

New York

FORWARDED BY  
J. F. GORDON,  
TREASURER  
M. B. C. I. M.  
ROBT



Link of the chain beginning with the seed, and ending with the formation  
of flesh and muscle, bone, teeth, hair &c, we would have matter for a  
ten times as large as the Bible. There is no microscope in the universe to  
detect the littleness of the steps God delights to take. And why not?  
The answer is simply this. All the progress of God is included in every  
step he takes; so that in a few cases of 100,000 parts, there is a 100,000 fold  
revelation of God. Moreover the revelation is ever varying; the progress  
appears in a new light in every atom he takes up in his progress. -  
So that you saw with the whole, or its security, much more than you  
saw in the discovery of blood, compared with what is afforded when you  
begin to trace the links. It is impossible to tell you how the Holy Ghost  
has been showing me the glory of God and the blessedness of the Word  
and a Creation. Redeemingly he led me to nature, and nature to the  
description again. The Cross of Christ has given me the key to creation,  
so that the works of God have undergone a Transfiguration around  
me; and then again have impelled me to the Bible, where I found again  
that I had no conception of before. - I assure you, that I never had any  
conception of heaven, or a place for the revelation of God, before equal to what  
I now enjoy, and upon which I rely. - What is strange is, that these  
things had been given in answer to prayers that were offered up for some-  
thing very different, namely for the appearing of the King of Heaven & the  
glory of Christ in subduing all nations. But it has occurred & is strange;  
for I saw no connection. All these blessings have tended equally to  
increase my faith and my aspirations, and to excite in me a passion  
for prayer, and to give me power with God; as the result will be  
that in God's good time the baptism of the Spirit will be given, either  
here or elsewhere, either to me or to somebody else. - Perhaps the most  
provision I go to me has been this - "In him we live & move & have our  
being." It has been as a cheriot in which my Redeemer God has descended  
to me; and as a magic wand by which the very values of the world of  
God have been transferred to the visible creation, so that I find in every thing  
expressing great precious promises. - and so that I would impune upon  
you is, that all these things have been given to me through meditation  
in the Cross of Christ. The way to heaven is to leave nature, and go to  
Calvary, and stay there. The best possible determination is this, to know  
nothing, but Christ & his cross. I mention it to you in my last  
letter that I had changed my mode of life, and left the music premises.  
I am now about leaving the house in which I then resided; but - 11





1549

2/11/17

Stewart





Dear

Bombay April 14<sup>th</sup> 1847

My dear Harriet.

Six months have rolled by since I wrote you, the precious months. They have been to me as rich in religious experience as any six months of my life. I have not a word yet to say of any results, any thing accomplished out of myself, to an outward observer, I am as useless and unprofitable as though I never had been brought to Christ, the fountain of influence, and yet never in all my Christian course did I know a greater contentedness, or entertain a keener persuasion of good things at hand. I cannot resist the inclination to make here an extract from my journal, written on the last monthly Sabbath day. "God has often blessed me in this way of prayer for Zion, and I had anticipated a great blessing to be my portion, but God perceives that there are still some steps in the ladder I am climbing, and is granting me that blessing which comes next in order, namely a correcter view of what it is to be filled with all the fulness of God. How mysterious the Father as regards the times and the seasons, which the Father hath put in His own power. We know (from His word) what is to come to pass; but the order, the period of events we cannot predetermine. One after another forty strange blessings have been given me since December in place of that I was struggling after; for I suppose that to be at hand whose position was beyond all these and perhaps beyond other blessings still to come.

And have I not found it so, these 3 1/2 years: Have I not been  
expecting every day to lay my hand upon the mark of the prize of my  
high calling, and instead thereof been receiving all the time, from God,  
intermediate blessings. And with every blessing, granted, and corresponding  
removal of the mark and the prize, my estimate of the prize has been  
augmented. It is constantly developing a length and breadth and depth,  
and height of glory quite unconceived of. So that each blessing only quickens  
my aspirations after that which is supreme and final. And blessed be  
the infinite God that it is so, and that to all eternity I shall have  
before me a glorious prize made more glorious by the prize from time  
to time attained to. I see that God delights in processes; and God  
has shown me how much more marvellously his wisdom, power, and  
love are revealed in this way, than by the instantaneous answer we  
solicit. In order to nourish our bodies, God pursues a process con-  
sisting of 10,000, perhaps we may say 10 million parts. If it were pos-  
sible for us to trace every link of the chain beginning with the seed, and  
ending with the formation of flesh and muscle, bone, teeth, hair &c. we  
would have matter for a book ten times as large as the Bible. There  
is no microscope in the universe to detect the littleness of the steps God  
delights to take. And when? The answer is simply this. All the  
perfections of God are revealed in every step he takes; so that in a pro-  
cess of 100,000 parts there is a 100,000 fold revelation of God. More-  
over, this revelation is ever varying. His perfections appear in a new  
light in every atom He takes up in His progress. So that if we saw  
nothing but the whole, in its unity, we should have the very faintest  
discovery of Him compared with what is afforded when we begin to trace



the links. It is impossible to tell you how the Holy Ghost has been  
showing me the glory of God and the Redeemer in the Word, and in  
Creation. Redemption has sent me to nature and nature a Redemption  
again. The Cross of Christ has given me the key to unlock, so that  
the Works of God have undergone a Transfiguration around me, and  
these again have impelled me to the Bible, where I find a glory that  
I had no conception of before. I assure you that I have had many con-  
-ceptions of heaven, as a place for the revelation of God, equal to what  
I now realize, here upon this earthly ball. What is strange is that  
these things have been given me in answer to prayers that were offered up  
for something very different, namely, for the appearing of the Son of  
-alm and the glory of Christ in subduing all nations. But it has seem-  
-les to be strange; for I can see a connection. All these blessings have  
indeed greatly to increase my faith and my aspirations, and to create in  
me a passion for prayer, and to give me power <sup>with</sup> God; and the result  
will be that in God's good time the baptism of the Spirit will be given,  
either here or elsewhere, either to me or to somebody else. Perhaps the  
most prolific text to me has been this: "In him we live and move  
and have our being." It has been as a chord in which my Redeemer  
God has descended to me; and as a magic wand by which the very words  
of the Word of God have been transferred to the walls and corners, so that  
I find in every thing exuding great and precious promises. But what I  
would impress upon you is, that all these things have been given to  
me through meditation on the Cross of Christ. The way to know no-  
-time is to have a name, and go to ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~bedroom~~ <sup>bedroom</sup>, and stay there. The best  
visible determination is this, to know nothing, but to see and hear even  
- up.

I mentioned to you in my last letter that I had changed my mind & life, and left the mission premises. I am now about leaves, the house to which I then removed, but I shall never forget the room in which I wrote this, and which has been such a Babel. 'Till I describe it? The solid earth is its floor, about half of it now over is clothed with my carpet; its walls are of mud; for windows there are two apertures about a foot square each; the roof is slanting; its lower edge being 6 feet and higher 18 feet from the ground, and is covered with tiles, which let in the sun in about 20 places, making the room very cheerful. Through the door I look upon a plantain tree springing up out of a little cattle yard, and a little beyond is a Jamaund tree. But you never heard such singing of birds as there is. The concert is almost deafening sometimes, many of the tones being exquisitely pleasing. But I am in the midst of great neediness, I think if ever Satan had a habitation <sup>any where</sup> among men, it has been in this house where I am. It is an all-wise God that has permitted it; for I think I have had just the trials I needed, and been enabled to bear them. I feel nothing, but gratitude for the Divine interposition that brought me here.

Much do I thank you and Kate and Ma; for the letters received about 3 weeks ago. I am surprised as closely bound to you as ever I was; and am deeply interested in every line, that comes from you. Ma's few lines were very acceptable. I greatly praise the Spirit of Gaviours, for all he is doing for your temporal welfare. I don't like to see you anxious about my comfort. I am more solicitous about my own comfort than any one can possibly be! I am seeking my comfort as diligently as an ambitious Englishman or a free trader is, and probably a great deal more successfully. But you know what is comfort

as it is His glory to be our All Sufficiency. He hates our earthly com-  
-forts, why? because he judges us the pleasure we derive from them.

N. B. So, but because he judges them the privilege of blessing us. I tell  
you, and whatever Christian will faithfully consider it, will acknowledge  
it, that the more we cut ourselves off from earthly comforts and forbid  
them to give us satisfaction, the intenser will be our desires for Christ;  
and I do not need to tell you, that such desires are the prelude to joy  
unspeakable. I hear people speak about these things as the small dust  
of the balance. If it be so, then the Saviour spent much of his time in  
weighing small dust, and the apostles very much misunderstood the Christian  
calling. Christ says, "he that breaketh one of these least commandments  
and teacheth men so, shall be esteemed least in the kingdom of heaven"  
That is, he who regards any of the things enjoined in the Sermon on the  
-Mount, as insignificant ~~and~~ ~~glances~~ ~~at~~ ~~it~~ ~~with~~ ~~indifference~~ ~~which~~ ~~is~~ ~~good~~  
for nothing on the day when the church exhibits the true standard.  
And I incline to think that these things, which many Christians speak  
contemptuously of, are really the most formidable mountains in their way.  
"Why is there such an intense reluctance to make this trial. When individ-  
-uals or the churches are in a state of depression; why is it that we see  
this and that measure adopted, but never and individual rising up to  
obey the command, "Tell that thow hast and give to the poor and come  
follow me". "Provide not for yourselves measure or salt". "For sake  
all things and follow me." "Take no thought what ye shall eat, &c. &c."

Self-denial is frightful to those who are without faith; but surely it is  
an unspeakable shame that those who have faith in Christ, should  
shrink from it. And I am convinced that there is no growth in

faith where there is not a corresponding readiness to evince our faith in  
self denial. - You may be sure that there is to be a tremendous con-  
flagration in the church and that husbands are to be expelled out of  
their fine houses and worldly comforts, and shrink from the things they  
now delight in, as from venomed serpents, and the stern uncompromising  
standard of Pentecostal times be again re-erected - By way of fur-  
ther reply to what you say, I refer you to the printed letter which I  
enclose to Bro Humphreys - It is very gratifying to me that you find  
so much satisfaction in your own vocation; and hope that you may  
be rendered very useful. You must bear in mind that God has called  
you, by the intellectual workings of His Spirit in you, by your peculiar  
experiences, and by many other expressions of His will, to extensive use-  
fulness, to a decided and lasting influence in some direction or other,  
for Christ; and while you cultivate a spirit of entire contentedness with  
the plan assigned you be ever much engaged in prayer that you may  
be made instrumental of great good to Zion. - Mr and Mrs Hum,  
by the by, lately proposed the query, whether an arrangement might not  
be made to commit some of their children to your hands. They have  
5 children, the oldest an girl from 8 to 9 years of age, most interesting  
children. They, (the children) may possibly return with Mr Ballantine  
who goes home with his family in the fall. When Mr B. returns, there  
will be more Mahatta missionaries in America than in the Mah-  
atta Country. Why is it that so many missionaries return, that  
there is such a readiness on their part to go home. It is because, in  
consequence of their want of faith, they have hearts that are un-  
and which the various noses mean to say upon them. I may be wrong

but this is my row. The apostles had no sin a field. Every thing can be done and every thing borne where there is an adequate hope. The apostles felt it their privilege to triumph always in Christ Jesus, and they did triumph. They knew that their triumph was Christ's triumph, and their very love to Christ would have made the prospect of laboring a life long without bringing forth fruit, in other words laboring simply to make Christ more and more contemned (which is the inevitable result of unfruitfulness), their love to him say, would have made such a prospect unbearable. — When Christ said, "Go preach the gospel to every creature", he also said, "Tarry ye, until ye shall receive power from on high." Without the baptism of the Spirit, that last commandment is most questionable. My own dependence is altogether ridiculous now upon all things, and placed exclusively on the expected Spirit. Up to this present time, I have not received any thing that justifies me in assaulting the kingdom of darkness.

I have not taken any measures as yet for my own support. A contribution of 50 or 60 rupees was sent me spontaneously and unexpectedly by some friends of this place about a month ago. I accepted it, at the same time stating that I did not wish any thing more of this kind done. There are those here who would be willing to support me, if I wished. I mention this for your sakes. — Mr and Mrs Wood still at Mahabulshahar. They are to spend the rainy season at Gattara. The course I have pursued has given, so far as I have been concerned, without exception, pleasure to the native converts. It tends greatly to reconcile them with their humble condition. Without such examples, the converts will generally be led to attach the idea of exchange expenditure with a profession of Christianity, whereas it should be (if there is any meaning in the gospel)

the other way. There is a converted Purser, an ordained minister, con-  
-nected with the Free Church, educated in Scotland; from him I have received  
a letter expressing his hearty approbation of my views, and saying that he has long  
thought there was something in our mode of life, that hindered the progress  
of the gospel, and asking my advice more particularly, as to the changes he  
should make in his life. The missionaries ~~seem~~ <sup>seem</sup> it differently, and some of  
them in letters sent me, have spoken rather severely. But I know by experience  
the difficulty of their position, the tremendous difficulty of seeing the will of God,  
and feel that in the best possible way and time, he will bear witness to the  
truth, and show whose course pleases him. As Mrs Atterbury places so high  
a value on my letters I thought the best I could do would be to write to  
her, which I have done. Will there be any of my acquaintances in the  
Seminary next year. Keep me well informed. I have written to Dr Jones  
& many thanks to Mrs Lee for her letter. Remember me to young Skinner and  
his wife. To Dr Patton and his family, to Aunt Weston and her daughters  
to Mrs Reid's. to the Gibsons in Broad St & Ralph Hills. Mary & Emily  
I enclose some letters, not knowing how to address them. And the un-  
-sent letter for Mr Humphrey, for the sake of holding. -

George Bowen

1849 - Apr 14

Miss Harriet J. Bowes,  
Ab. W. Reed  
252 Fourth St.  
New York.





suggested that Feb<sup>d</sup> go, see him. Feb<sup>d</sup> 10. He was a member of public  
office, and an amateur, vacates, pro-tem, of not a little talent, was  
name was "Kimmer". He told me he had enjoyed religious and religious  
in youth; but had been hindered religiously by life in India. For  
9 years he had not attended public worship. "This attack of such a nature  
from a friend, and he seems to take pleasure in his time, and from  
conversal with him. But as his illness, I could not be satis-  
fied with the evidence of his conversion. -- A sick person is but the  
leath part of a man; he has but the tenth part of his mind to give to re-  
ligion. The rest is naturally occupied with his sufferings, with the change  
taking place in his system, with the symptoms, phisical ones, with his  
food, with his medicines, with his doctor, with his discomforts. Now if  
I had ever any thing, it, that we need the whole mind to grapple with the  
formidable realities of religion. The Holy Ghost wants the whole  
mind for his operations; and so far from operating with the fragments  
of our energy, he develops in us energies and impulses and powers  
that we were never conscious of. -- The last time I visited his ill-  
ness, I asked him if there were any difficulties in his mind on the  
subject of religion. As a great many, he said. Among other things he  
did not know the difference between grace & faith. I explained it to him  
to him, that the one great difficulty was he did not feel deeply enough  
his lost & helpless state & his need of Christ as his only secure hope;  
so long as we do not go forward in God's path, so long there will be diffi-  
culties. I prayed with him and talked with him very friendly, and he  
seemed to much mind. "When I was young, as he pressed my hand  
so warmly; he did not seem to like to let go. I said, looking upward, in  
a low tone, for his voice was almost gone, "God have mercy on me, God have  
mercy on me, God have mercy on me". It seemed very much as though  
some new ray had shot in upon him, and he had a view of eternal  
realities such as he had not had before. I had to leave him to conduct  
a prayer meeting; two hours after he died. How much we do to think  
of this Englishman as ending his life on the corner of a hospital, with no  
friend beside him, and buried the next day with only one person  
following his body. To suffer so in all the blaze of English Christianity

coming to India to do more injury by his life than 5 millions in  
Contract, and dying an wretchedly. He had many friends here, but  
they were not such as love a sick bed or a funeral. And yet he has  
... any, much under their influence, when well. Three months ago  
a friend to whom I have given some tracts, offered some to him; he  
looked all round to see if any one was noticing, then exalided them &  
thrust them with great speed into his hat, as I then looked round again  
to be sure that no one had been spectator of his weakness in accepting  
tracts. - I have been beside two other deathbeds lately. - I am confident  
that the gospel has surprisingly little power here, even upon the religious  
portion of the European community. I cannot find any other such  
a thing as a deep & true transference of responsibility. There is nobody who  
trembles at the word of God. It seems to be as all over the world. In other  
words, the Spirit of God is almost clean gone from the world. A great  
deal of what is called piety in England & America, maybe accounted for  
otherwise than by supposing a divine agent. This does not look like the  
dispensation of the Spirit at all. I doubt if our piety is superior to that  
of the church, before the dispensation began. We have a great deal of  
trouble the pious just had not; but piety does not consist in trouble, but  
in the degree of influence truth has upon us. I had a considerable dis-  
appointment in not getting any letter from home last month, after an  
interval of 2 months. But God has taught me to bear disappointments  
of all kinds, and so I am able to rejoice at the very time you disappoint me  
in the grace to bear it, given me by God. There is not any thing in the world  
better than grace; so that if there come with every trial sufficient grace,  
welcome trials I am hoping that the next mail may bring me letters from  
you. - To all appearances I am living a very useless life. Possibly I  
am, yet appearances are not always to be trusted. A man may cut off  
the vegetation processes of nature, who should see a farmer plowing and  
might accuse him of folly and waste. He would say, you are not  
doing the ground any good by casting the grain upon it; the  
ground is not being sown; you are not doing mankind any good;  
you are not doing yourself any good. I am sowing seed, but  
where? I would sow them on your & honest hearts if there were any;  
but there are none; therefore I sow them on the backs of them, and so

is able to beat on the good & honest heart. The bosom of God & my fallen  
ground, which I can be doing <sup>at</sup> & there is one being upon whom  
motion produces its appropriate & full effect. Therefore I present  
my motions to him. He keeps me a good while waiting; but what  
can I do. If he should keep me waiting forty years, I will wait; for I  
have no confidence in any thing or any one but him. The great tendency  
is to slip into a routine of duties, in which one time & follows up with work,  
and one conscience accordingly satisfied; and to persevere in this,  
throwing the responsibility of results upon God. - But I read this,  
We are vine branches; our business is to bring forth fruit; we will do it  
just as far as we are united to Christ; if there is no fruit, or little, it  
is evident there is little of Christ in us. Fruitfulness is the consequence  
of God bidding us attend to our union with Christ. Some  
may say, There is a good deal of prayer in the church; if God chose to  
come, he might, in answer to our prayers. I answer, There is not a good  
deal of real prayer. The prayer that makes God up, that brings him  
into a new path, that makes changes in the divine government is the prayer  
of despair & of faith. New things are written upon the whole life of the  
man who overpowers God in prayer. God is punishing the church for  
her degeneracy & want of consecration, by making himself a marble  
statue. Those that come to him, hoping to find him as he was in the  
first century, behold a marble statue. Some have faith that there is  
life & divinity in it; & they remain a few weeks in earnest prayer; then  
relapse into doubt & go away sorrowing. Others have faith enough  
to keep them there a few months; but their faith also perhaps gives  
out & they go away saying, it was only a statue after all. But possibly  
there may be found some so thoroughly convinced that life & divinity  
are here or nowhere, that they will stay & wait & agonize, till they  
are rewarded by actually beholding the glorious <sup>spirit</sup> of the promise.  
My opinion is doubtless, fixed that there are glories  
in our dispensation made not dream of, much you see they are by in  
the minds of those who are looking for a second advent Christ & for the  
end. The Spirit is promised for the very purpose of glorifying Christ  
and will, I firmly believe, accomplish it on a great scale before it is

mystery of God is finished. - That cost is what to us, if we should expect. It is not the way, God to exhaust himself in a great effort. From glory to glory is his way. - I am leaving as soon as I can I wrote you. I have committed to take charge of a boy 12<sup>th</sup> old, from me in Mr. Moore's school. I believe I once sent you a little note with a copy of it. It was necessary, in kind to leave that school, as I have taken him. I am for the present sending him to the Scotch Mission school. I have no servant. I do not perhaps how I get along, - who cooks? They I discovered a good many years ago that man has not as many temptations as he imagines, and I feel it no hardship to wait upon myself. The bread man brings bread every morning; and the waterman water; and if I want other things I have not ashamed to go & buy them. As for cooking it is only once in the day, and only rice, and does not take 15 minutes of my time; and I economize as good deal more than this by not having a ceremonious protracted meal, with chairs & plates &c. I never was living more to my satisfaction, & more commodiously. The Mr. M. I mentioned is still living with me. I take his turn in the household matters. - As far as I know my course is approved of by all our Missionaries. But I ask no man his opinion. I do what I please and rejoice in God's approbation. - - Letters from the Rooms received, recommend that Bro. Wood & I remain in Bombay devoted ourselves to the preaching of the gospel. So I stay here. Bro. Wood on account of poor health, not yet returned is still in the Docean. He is spending the winter at Sattara, and expects to establish some schools there & do what he can. Mr. M. had another boy in April last. Mr. Moore's throat is out of order, he is most of the time incapacitated from public speaking. The population of Bombay has been recently ascertained; it is more than was supposed, 524,000. Larger you are than that of N. York. And it is growing probably more as quickly, to say the least, as New York. In view of this great want of people, you will be ready to say, How many Missionaries are needed there! True, but that is not the great want. We want the Spirit of God to render us who are in the field, what we should be, and by through God to the pulling down of strong holds. A scripture said we had been in the power of God as striking on houses it was on Paul, we should do more than a hundred Missionaries like myself and self.

I have received a letter from Mrs. Mills, Birmingham, Alabama, dated  
 Nov. 18th, 1849. The letter is in the name of Mrs. Anne Hastings, and is placed  
 with her works. She has not heard of Mr. Hastings, and she writes  
 that she has been very much interested in your good work, Birmingham, and  
 commences to take in the language, the of Rochester, N. Y., and writes  
 he does not expect to be read at this time, but she says she will do  
 a translation. — I enclose a letter from Mrs. Anne Hastings. Her  
 name is not in it. Let me add this, that the of Anne Hastings, act as  
 favorable to health, at the present, as that of any other, and that she is

Mrs. Harriet S. Brown  
 at Mrs. Hild's 282 Seventh St  
 New York, N.Y.

1849  
 June 13

was better. The mail is expected every hour. I look for letters from you, probably  
 the news of a general conflagration in Europe, and wish only to see that we touch the  
 hands there. I see from Boston, that the hope that the thing, general and broad,  
 was given in 607 not 606. That had made the things of the people, and others.  
 This is the only, as we know, only to be consummated by the mass of station of  
 Christ in view. — So we must be able to see from you would see the people for it. We  
 can be to any other, operation to any other, ... I am as joyful to see from you

Bombay Nov 15. 1849

Dear friends all

Two months have gone round, & the stated time for meeting has come again; and though I have nothing very special to communicate, I write nevertheless, partly because it is a pleasure to me to do so, & partly because I know you desire it. Harriet & Kate's of Aug 23 have been united, & Mrs. W. & Benjamin in the year since the & every thing is all a blessing. Many would be willing to purchase with the receipt of all they could, in some manner remember this, as it is a great deal of distance at any moment be, but many poor opinions are in the world, & by taking them all for they could have with them our health & opportunities. I am sorry to hear of any of you do much about my health. I have been in better life than I have been throughout the year. My servant men is in that the manner in which I live now, is better adapted to promote health than the ordinary habits of India. I take a little in a suspension, deal of sickness in India, & sometimes there are very few days in the year when the doctor does not call at Mr. B. & Co's house; and I do not mention his family as a peculiar case. There is all the time more or less sickness among the brethren at home & in the country. One of them is in the hospital in England, & he is a few days on his way to America. Mr. Wood is a constant visitor. Mr. Fairbank is a constant visitor. The climate has done them much to do with them, but there are three things that will go far I think to counteract all the influences of the climate, viz: Exercise, Abstemiousness, and a judicious prudence of self. The tendency of them, however, is to make a person much more careful, and to lead a person to pay a very scrupulous attention to all slight changes & shades of sensation, and to be very alarmed at them, & to be very desirous to be imperious.

to health. Mr. Smit's types, because will be greatly felt in the  
liberation of your mission, will be shortly due here. It is necessary  
to have acquired the language in perfect perfection. Mr. Mason  
in some embarrassments just now, the committee have advised  
him to discontinue a mission in Sattera, but it seems he cannot  
obtain a horse proper for his wife and himself there. - I have  
heard repeated instances of stations being abandoned because  
no horse could be procured fit for the missionaries. Mr. Allen has  
recently visited Sattera to keep Mr. P. in the matter, at  
least we must accomplish any thing definite. You can have  
little notion how greatly a missionary is respected (not to say in-  
sured), by the people.

you ask what I have been about in the  
last two months, <sup>missionary work</sup> what I have been doing, may you must know that  
my doing, do not amount to much; I am a very palling missionary  
at the best, and you might as well make up your minds to it. If  
you have ever heard the idea that I am somebody, and that in con-  
sequence of my coming into the field, something is to be expected, I  
beg of you to be wiser than the idea I assure you I am no missionary,  
a very small station, coming short of any thing. To this day, my  
knowledge of the Mahattas is meagre and unsatisfactory, and hu-  
manly speaking I never can expect to attain even the limited  
measure of success enjoyed by many of my brethren. I do not  
believe there is a mission in the world which would full more  
popular than mine do now I have done for years. And if in  
some matters my life is more conformable to the truth than that of  
others, and in itself is not a guarantee of success. And because  
what success has been introduced in various miss' operations, has  
been reaped only after many years of labor. Therefore, my  
prayer is, my and constantly for me, be prepared for a long trial  
of your faith. I really think that you will be in and into the  
sands, and that God in his time will accomplish a work by me

\* But the terms, there seems in our part in various forms. My  
probation, success is based not upon my failures for the work is  
myself, but springs out of that guilt men. I believe given me  
in his own mind, I think is perhaps peculiar in its strength and  
tenacity. I am glad to see by Harriet's letters that she and  
others have realized that it is, not, necessary for me to fall, and  
become guilty even of gross sin. It is impossible to offer up genu-  
ine prayer for any one unless we have this realization. The  
greater of all faults is to lose the sense of our inability to fulfill  
in the grace of God I have very peculiar inability, I have it  
in virtue only, of a constant attention to the fact that unless I pro-  
vide of with a close to my feet. At the same time I now say  
to you that I have not for years perceived in myself the rising  
of any unlawful lust or affection. My experience of the Christian  
warfare is conflict with victory and not conflict with defeat;  
and this I think is the N. Y. idea. Vain conflict is the doom of  
the unregenerate. - I can do all things through Christ, & nothing  
I do through him, seems upon my experience. Mark you I speak  
of conflict with the world, rather. The war I have waged upon the  
sins of others has been deplorably successful. The internal harvest  
is more rapid than the external; but I regard it less as a pl. sign  
of the external. If that language seems excessive, may I suggest  
I speak what I think; and God is the judge. - To the last I think  
I have been accustomed to go in the afternoon to a session on the beach  
where a good many persons assemble to worship the elements. I go  
with a native concert belonging to the Scotch Mission, and we  
have long discussions with persons and other nations. There is gene-  
rally one person who acts as their spokesman or advocate; as  
sit down on the ground; sometimes the discussion is protracted till 8  
O'clock. They seem to take very real deal of interest in it, and at the  
appointed time there are generally as many as 200 persons con-



gregated. I cannot see that a scene for the truth actuates them,  
but rather hostility to the truth, and a desire to sow of their  
attainments in infidel literature. They have been stirred up to  
look into the Bible considerably; but also to hunt up the works of  
Paine, Collins, Colburn and other infidels. The chief speaker is  
one who has but little religion of any kind. He regards God as  
the only agent; a necessary influence from which is, (though he will  
not explicitly avow it) that God is the only sinner. The Trinity,  
the tri-fold nature of Christ, his divinity, salvation by faith in  
him, these doctrines they really hate and constantly assail. -  
Yesterday they alleged that Christ was no better than Krishna  
and other Hindoo avatars; that he was guilty of stealing; and  
in proof of this strange accusation they referred to the disciples  
plucking corn, as they were passing through the fields, and to  
his sending two of them <sup>to use their money for the poor.</sup> <sup>to buy bread for the tables.</sup> They are constantly calling  
upon us to work miracles; and indeed this is one of the first  
results of reading the gospels upon the people of this country; they  
ask to see miracles like those recorded. And it is sad to think  
that the entire mass of historical evidence is lost upon this ho-  
pitable, who are usually acquainted with Europe and history; and as for  
the moral evidence embodied in the truth itself, they must receive  
the love of the truth, before they will have any aptitude to perceive  
that evidence. - If ever special displays of divine power were  
needed, they are needed now and here. But all my reliance  
is upon the holy arm of God, yet to be made bare. -

I have spoken to you several times of a dear brother, Mr. W.  
Fraser, minister of the Church. He and his wife and child have gone home  
to Scotland lately on account of ill health. Immediately on their  
departure he hastened to inform me that from the very outset he had  
been convinced that my course was the true and proper one of the  
gospel in India, and that he was now determined to adopt it.  
And he is desirous, not only of living like me, but with me. If God  
pardon this proposition, and permit us to live and labor unitedly,











John, our Irishman at college, just called at my door, with a native  
German in hand, & began in a low voice to tell my fortune. It is  
astonishing how much faith is put in these people, even those who profess to  
be enlightened, and who deny a revelation from God. - I remember one  
Sunday it had his wife behind. Tho' I have not the gratification of  
being approved by him in my religious and moral, I yet hope that his

Ms. Harriet Bowen  
at. W. P. 111<sup>th</sup>, 282<sup>nd</sup> Street  
N. Y. C.

Dear Sir  
Yours  
Mrs. B.

affection will not be estranged. And yet he ought to approve my late steps,  
for I have often heard him denounce in words what I am expressing by my  
conduct. No one has seen more clearly than himself that the Christian  
to be consistent, should lead a life of self-denial, and where riches. -  
Write often and love you as almost  
my only correspondence. Miss Bowen

Bombay, March 14, 1850

Friend friend,

Since I last wrote to you, I have received nothing from you, - indeed it is nearly on the 3<sup>rd</sup> month since I received your last. It was quite a disappointment not to hear of you by the last mails, or I rec'd a ship-letter from Mr. L., written last October, and not to see since the year set in. I do not write you at this time, because I have any thing very special to communicate, lest that the arrival of a look-out mail, may not be attended with disappointment. Things go on here, very much as they have done. Mr. & Mrs. Deane are their journey day before yesterday for Malabarwar, where they will doubtless remain till the end of May. Mr. & Mrs. Fairbank are still here. As her health is slightly better, we expect to remain for some months; that they will then do, is undecided. The paralysis of the people still continues in the part of the world. There is no cessation expected. The people, without any other aid, are still The Parsees, Hindus and others that attend them, manifest an unmitigated hostility toward the Christian Mission, and an interest in the discussion that is now given. They spare no pains to justify themselves, with all the arguments brought against Christ and by its enemies full of unbelief and hostility. I have seen





yet learned that science is in auspicious & the gospel.  
That seems to me a capital one. The error is the  
Church of England, is expressed in their words, is the  
center of "The Christian Philosopher," viz. "I maintain  
that in promoting the religion of the Bible, we shall be  
benign influences over all nations, that the extent of  
condition of the human race will thereby improve  
& greatly meliorated, beyond what it ever has been,  
and that no numerous interposition of the Deity is  
to be expected to bring about such result, as all  
folks that such objects can be accomplished only  
in the ordinary course of Providence, by diligent  
investigations into the principles of human nature,  
and the applications of the sciences for which is  
the great objects of religion & human improvement."  
The Church imagines that the progress she is enjoying  
is around her other progress; that all the marvellous  
innovations of the day are contributing to the spread of  
the gospel. But what is the position of the secular pro-  
fessors of Europe & America, is Christian? a very small  
one. Do you find that in proportion to the number of  
Steamboats & Railroads the progress is a region, is  
the prevalence of piety in that region? Can you make  
use of these things, in any judgment; but they are not  
doing any more for the propagation of the Christian  
than they do for that of infidelity, paganism &c. The  
best & worst use of them, is in the same way, as  
during the Christian era, for just as the same, among  
them to be depicted, first.

+ So long as the Church is under this illusion about pro-  
gress, she can make no real progress. The individual  
Christian often mistakes ~~the~~ intellectual growth for spiri-  
tual growth, and it is a fatal mistake, if it lasts; and  
just so with the Church at large. She would enjoy at  
the present day wonderful facilities for communication.  
How to know whether this is good or otherwise, we must  
find out what it is that is communicated. But as the  
moral state of the world is, still to the quality of the com-  
munications. The sanctified portion of the world is the  
moral portion; therefore the sanctified portion of  
their communications must constitute but a very small  
percentage. Let there be in an orchard one fig tree &  
ninety-nine thorns; now the same rain heat light  
that fosters the one will foster the ninety-nine. If the  
fig tree be inclined to rejoice in its progress, let them  
abound and so the 99 thorns, making 100 figs, was  
the amount of progress of the whole is in the ratio of 99 to  
1 against the fig tree. I do hate to be a croaker; but I know  
that until our eyes are opened to the true state of the  
case, we will not be drawn off from our false depend-  
ency to seek God desperately & whole heartedly.

You are interested in the <sup>you</sup> matter of my personal ex-  
periences. It may surprise <sup>you</sup> to hear that not understanding  
the desolate aspect of things without, I am rejoicing  
continually with joy unspeakable in God and in  
His Son. I never in my life have enjoyed such a  
serene and open flow of spirit as since the commence-

ment; this year, and this year (who saw me in 1836  
Aug) know I'm saying much. And you must not  
infer that I am any the less interested in those around  
me; for a large element in my happiness is the pro-  
sperity that I do shouldly wish in every, even the  
poor souls, and will without any great delay, by in-  
to do execution abundantly above all that we can wish  
or think, probably not <sup>to</sup> be <sup>the</sup> most able; do not doubt me;  
but at all events in the very best day of <sup>the</sup> year <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> Lord  
let the Lord give him his rest, until he a wise will  
make Jerusalem a praise in the earth. You that love  
me, pray for him for all his weaknesses, goodness to  
my service, provide me, this year <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> Lord  
Some admirable & glorious things which he has to tell  
me. But have you met the new? And his spirit?  
and his intention? Remember that the secret of  
the Lord is with them that fear him; and that they  
who "will do his will" shall know. In looking over  
some religious papers from America lately, I was  
pained on the whole, for it seemed to me that the  
conjugate doctrines of faith and obedience were not yet  
understood. It seemed to me that the Church had bro-  
ken itself into two parts, and had taken religion into  
two parts one half for each. Some believe without obeying  
and some obey without believing; and neither can do  
either well, for faith lives by obedience and obedience by  
faith.

how & how you will support. I heard you say that all  
that was to be done in the colonies: the English, the  
to pronounce in particular ways, and to be supported  
in their own interests, by the assistance of the  
the 2d. of the 18th century, and the 1st. of the  
which the Congress of 1774 will support. - Oportuna  
(1774) accompanied by friends of the cause, and  
made use of a circular letter in the 1st. of the 18th century,  
to cover, if I may so say, the truth. Took a brief view of the  
and then we went to the sea shore, and had our dinner. At  
least 200 were there. Several, in the afternoon, called  
upon me in the town, and I was obliged to  
allow to be skeptical; they were of the opinion that  
I saw no reason to believe that God had given any  
the world, nor that any could receive. They were  
with us in the morning. As a proof of our debt, we  
them a narrow slip of paper, and a very small one. - I then  
came home, lit a pipe to pass some time, and  
English in the morning, and afterwards took sup-  
per, had evening prayer, and an hour of meditation, and  
10 of the morning. Then I went to some amount of  
little vigils, and evening prayers, and a small amount  
some time in the neighborhood of the mission, and  
Miss. Let us see what I think the society. I think  
it is, rather. Mr. Wood continues at the mission.  
He is at Madakalshwar, where also Mr. Wood is. Mr. Wood  
5 Missions, and I think, part of the 1st. I think has promised  
me a great many things, I shall not say it is, I shall  
You may see that the mission is not to be  
son, to be done in the morning. I think  
it will be the best of the mission. There is  
Indian being made. As for the mission, I shall not say

newly published by the ... by ... member con-  
cerning him. Some ... .. and ... ..  
They do it, ... ..  
will ... .. I'll ... ..  
... ..

Miss Mary F. ... ..  
11 ... ..  
N. York

1853

... in the ... that the ...  
... of something precious. The Manufacturer merchant when he  
buys a bale of cotton sees in it future prints of chemical  
patterns. I judge from a word of yours that Bro King has  
been ill. My own health is perfect. I have never been  
sicker than during the last year and a half. I may tell  
you freely that the ...  
my course is increasing, and that some European Christians  
are awakening to the importance of shaping their lives in  
more strict conformity with the gospel. I know a little  
of the ...  
the Lord to know what he would have them to do. Since  
this year set in, I have not known a heavy or depressing  
hour, having the most remarkable assurance that the Lord  
is bringing me into the promised land. The discussions at  
the Sea Side continue and are numerous, & attended. There  
are no lectures proceeding into the Kingdom, but on the contrary  
some courts are falling away. You remember that once there

was chaos, and in the very next moment light, and the Lord  
of God shouting for joy. So it will be again presently...  
in the world, not but the eternal light proceeding from  
the Sun of Righteousness. I have one very dear friend  
here by the name of ... a true one, one of the most devoted  
Christians. He loves me much and I him. Remember  
me to him; you will probably be ...  
teaching, as before. The ... are still at Mahabaleshwar.  
The ... remain here still after the rains. Mr. Wood  
cannot ... with his ... I have an  
... There has been talk  
of a ... of England ... the  
few more of missionaries ... I do as well as  
often taking part in it. The discussion has had especial  
reference to ... of God's ...  
that it is not ... to the ... the rising generation of  
...; but the ... Their opponents  
point to ... and ... by the  
question, since ... The ... read and  
wander. ... can do all  
but ... the ...  
... that the  
... of ...  
... On ...  
...; and I purport to urge upon them, "Conformity to the

I feel that the spirit of the age is not yet  
 spirit of the age, and a necessary part of the  
 was to be left to the spirit of the age, and  
 with all being unity, when told to conform to the spirit of the  
 gospel; but are maintaining the same thing, the  
 of it is placed upon them. The reason is that if you divorce  
 spiritual religion from its external manifestation, and  
 settle it down upon one side of the scale, that you are  
 essentially expressing it, why then one side is as good as  
 as valid as another. It becomes impossible to impeach the  
 purity of progress. I do not believe that it is  
 coming the least bit better; and to make it  
 and the fall, in order to have a laurel wreath  
 heart of gold. The best of us. The best of us  
 of the law, to be left to the spirit of the age,  
 I believe relate a little incident. I was sitting in a room  
 Dr. Wilson's office. Dr. Wilson was sitting in a room  
 of my room, I could not help but to hear  
 that they have a right to be. A brother  
 brother present, in the business of the office, spoke  
 in reply thus: "Dr. Wilson, Do you want me to tell you  
 the cause of my Christian here on this island? It is  
 the cause of divisions? It is because that they all divide  
 first with the way of the world. There is no one here  
 they all, in various degrees of error, they all begin to divide  
 you, especially that till you are all, or may have all  
 I have read with much interest Baptist Noel's book on  
 church and state. No one can hold that system in stronger  
 reprobation than I do. Its days are numbered.

Bombay May 9. 1850

Dear One at home,  
 If I let this mail go by, you will be  
 appointed I fear; so I must send you a few lines. I read in  
 March your dated Dec. 27, and in the letter I have told  
 I was delighted with the intelligence concerning Mr. Minor.  
 The day before seeing that intelligence, I was in peculiarly earnest  
 prayers for him; and when I read the letter I was about to open, it  
 was deeply impressed upon my mind that I should read  
 therein of his conversion. May I in this way continue to  
 receive news of the conversion of all my old friends, Frank,  
 Nat, Robbins, Hyde, Hiden, Stone and others. I am sorry  
 to hear that you are in the same situation that they that  
 must be coming to the bottom of things, and yet they  
 going on a little longer, but I hope to see you in the  
 true condition of the race in its present palmy civilization.  
 How many missionaries & Pharisies, and how sincere  
 self-deceiving, world-renouncing! I hope to see in the  
 infinite me of the world, his, so many being  
 such one Frank above all being him love to himself.



Remember me warmly to Mr. Gibson. I rejoice that  
he has me in mind. & Mr. Ross also, who was kind  
enough to send me her parting. So the Rev. Mr. L. & I  
can show him an opportunity. Good Dr. Sherrin, Mr.  
W. M. Mason, the Chesters, Mr. Lockwood, and the other  
dear friends in that church. What a glorious season.  
Young Lockwood, Leeds. I hear nothing from Arthur or  
Torrey. I wish Mr. would kindly send a few  
lines. I hope the Lord may lengthen out his days to  
see many more things yet in the world, glorious things in  
view. Remember me to the Althams, in what part, in  
I have many of your friends. To be made at all of  
his family to be in as well as they can. My  
household is the same as in March. Mr. L. & I who  
live with me is a dear old man, Christian, who sends  
me for the last time of his life.  
The rains are at hand. I have not  
yet got the money for  
spiritual things.

1850

Nov

Wm. Havitt T. Bowen  
Care of the 1st<sup>th</sup> Street and Co.  
4 Pine St  
New York

Received of the  
Wm. Havitt T. Bowen  
the sum of  
\$100.00  
for  
rent of  
the  
premises  
situated  
at  
the  
corner  
of  
the  
1st  
Street  
and  
Pine  
Street  
New  
York  
the  
15th  
day  
of  
November  
1850

May 10, 1850

My dear Harriet

How much I am obliged to you  
for the little note. I had long been thinking  
I had better write to you, but my mind has been  
necessarily closed. And it is better a word  
my peculiar production is carried about in  
some so much of great value and importance  
without being printed, a recommendation  
to a serial. But the <sup>editorial</sup> <sup>committee</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>  
will still be "I will" and "I shall speak" be  
no more than "I will" and "I shall speak" be  
white, and the <sup>editorial</sup> <sup>committee</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>  
can all be <sup>gathered</sup> <sup>together</sup>. And the  
24<sup>th</sup> of <sup>the</sup> <sup>month</sup>. The <sup>editorial</sup> <sup>committee</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>  
of <sup>the</sup> <sup>editorial</sup> <sup>committee</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>  
in the <sup>editorial</sup> <sup>committee</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>  
I will, indicating as I do, the <sup>editorial</sup> <sup>committee</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>  
that you are <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>. In <sup>the</sup> <sup>editorial</sup> <sup>committee</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>  
the <sup>editorial</sup> <sup>committee</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>glad</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>hear</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup>



I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your  
letter of the 15<sup>th</sup> inst. and in answer to inform you  
that the same has been forwarded to the proper  
authorities for their consideration. I am sorry  
that the delay in the receipt of the  
letter, the day is to receive the communication  
of all this, were to be so, for the most, I have  
made every effort to expedite the same, and  
I trust you will understand my good intentions.  
The matter is not yet settled, but I shall  
do my best to expedite the same, and I shall  
keep you advised of the progress. I  
would like, if I were to see you, to see the  
15<sup>th</sup> of Israel, the 3<sup>rd</sup> of Nabok, the whole of the  
Revolution, the 36<sup>th</sup> of the year, the 41<sup>st</sup> of the year, & many  
other parts of the Bible contain in it things which are  
of great importance. I shall be glad to see you, if  
you are willing to come. I shall be glad to see you, if  
you are willing to come. I shall be glad to see you, if  
you are willing to come.

Princeton Oct 15. 1850

My dear Harvey,

My letter to you of May last has caused you much perturbation of spirit and perhaps grief. I could not bear at first to think that I had drawn you into the net of our own disappointments. But I believe that Providence will ~~be~~ communicate what I did write through I believe myself that in some way God will bring good out of it. You are the only soul I breathe those persuasions to; and it was altogether a strange thing that I should have made an exception in your favor. Yes, it will yet turn out to be in your favor. I feel myself bound to be a little explicit in speaking to you not of my views so far as they are peculiar. — If you read the New Testament with a cautious abnegation of opinions derived from extraneous sources, you will see that the primitive church were expecting the return of the Lord Jesus. Now heed the testimony in 1<sup>st</sup> Thessalonians. The Lord does not contradict that. It mentions things that must intervene, but did not require the church to pass that world beyond their own life time. I gather from the gospels and epistles that God's intention was that the church of every generation should be expecting and hastening unto the day of the Lord. Again the Bible declares abundantly that the world is to be converted under this present dispensation, by the sword of God and the spirit of God; and the whole earth to be filled with the knowledge of His glory. And if I believe that the Holy Ghost will convert the world by the agency of the church, how can I look for the immediate coming of our Lord? The first must necessarily precede. We Christians cannot judge the world; perturbation ends with his advent

Consider the 60<sup>th</sup> of Isaiah. Suddenness and haste seem implied. Notice especially the last word "The Lord will hasten it in all time." — "A short work will he make in the earth. I believe then that there is to be a glorious manifestation of God in the church, especially preternatural to fill the earth with evidence, and to make all men understand, in the church & out of it that the great Day of the Lord God Almighty is at hand, and that all who desire salvation must flee to Christ as a cloud of doves to their windows. This manifestation will be the work of the Spirit. We must not get our ideas of this present dispensation from what we now see; but consider the Apostolic works; consider what Christ wrought; remember that the believer is to do greater works. Miracles (remember) continued in the church as long as faith and concord continued. But I expect that the Spirit of God, will come for this latter day revelation of himself; something far transcending the miracles of the primitive church, the work to be now performed (the conversion of the entire world) being a far greater one than their's. The Spirit reveals Christ; so that in the manifestation above spoken of, there will be a fulfilment of many prophecies found in the gospel, teaching that the Son of man will come in an hour when we think not, and his coming will be like a snare upon the face of the whole earth. Remember that the bridegroom has not quite come when the cry is raised "Behold, the bridegroom cometh"; and the sign of the Son of man is seen in the heavens before the Son of man himself. In connection with this notice the providential preparation of the earth. The invention of steamboats is a drying up of the Euphrates, by which the most perfect inter-communications are established throughout the whole earth.

The seas that once separated nations, now unites them. The  
Electric telegraph is a pouring out of the word upon the air,  
effacing in the air, what steam effects on sea & lands,  
annihilating distances. Even now there is no part of the world that  
cannot (with a right use of existing means) be reached in 50  
days from Bombay. Now why is the Lord diminishing the  
entire planet to the dimensions of a city, with streets from  
London to Constantinople, and from New Orleans to London?  
In Ps 19. 4 the world line has troubled many, and Genesis is  
bold enough to propose changing it, because of its unintelligibility; hence;  
but it is right and refers to the line of telegraphic wire. All  
these things are over boxes mentioned, and the reason of it will  
soon appear, when a supine church shall suddenly find that  
the work she has been thin 18 Cent. neglecting, must be speeded  
down or not at all. — And I think I could prove to you in  
an hour from the Bible, that the year boxes will end in the  
course of A.D. 1857. But I do not ask you to adopt any  
opinion because it is mine. Rather be wary of my opinion  
and ask the Spirit of God to teach you. I truly coincide  
with what you say that this world is of all others the place best  
fitted for the attainment of holiness. — I think I can add  
that all my discoveries in the region of prophecy were made  
while searching the Bible for sanctifying truth. What you  
and I supremely need is that we should be holy as Christ  
is. If we may only have his spiritual image, we may  
patiently wait till He transfigure our bodies 2 Cor. 3. 18 orig.  
and conform us to the image of the Son of God. After we have  
done this we shall have need of patience that we should receive  
the promise.



I receive with much pleasure the salutations of Mr. & Mrs. Scoville  
Mr. Wm. Hall. I remember them cordially. Give my Christian love  
to them, to Dr. Skinner Mr. Taylor, to the Misses & Mrs. Wood & Miss  
Tibbitts. Attend to the Church and church members. Give my general  
love to my dear friends. I am getting somewhat heretical on  
the subject of infant baptism - mean to write to the Presbytery  
before long. Ask all your dear people to pray for me. Love

Miss Mary G. Bennett

51 80

2881

to Aunt Weston and her daughters. Say intellale that from him that  
with not (doth not mind himself of) shall be taken away that which  
he deemeth to have. I fear it is only a seeming to have with her.  
I may do her wrong. Her letters are dear to me. For some  
respects she is evidently improving. The Lord bless her & my  
dear Mamma, and preserve them unto his heavenly kingdom. It is  
delightful to hear of Ma's continued health & activity. Yrs faithfully  
Gideon Torrey

Berkeley Oct. 15. 1854

Beloved Ones,

Many thanks for your kind letters which  
have come duly to hand, the last being a small but precious  
one from ~~Warrus~~, dated July. All things continue as  
as from the beginning. I have been now <sup>3 1/2 yrs</sup> a licensed  
minister, yet do not know that my ministry has been blessed  
to the salvation of a soul, nor is there any visible evidence that  
I have been of any use in the world. Yet I was never more  
sorely hopeful patient or content than now. I could  
not more cordially bless God for having put him in the  
ministry than I can. Looking at results, my hope seems  
a disease of the mind. It is true charity hopeth all things,  
believeth all things. But the simple explanation in my case  
is that God reveals Himself so graciously to my soul that  
I cannot but commend my way unto him with tranquillity  
and trust. My former views of the love of God to sinners  
& His desire for their salvation have had nothing of their  
intensity. He shows me that the best thing for me, & the  
best thing for the world, & the best thing for the universe, is  
that He should do as He doeth. If we know that we have  
faith, we know that God is propitious, and will declare  
it, though 10.000 providences brook us. Oh, standing at  
a distance see Job beneath the clouds, pining and almost  
despairing; and God above the cloud, listening & loving; &

the cloud gradually evaporating. I am kept in perfect health. For nearly 60 years, I have not been hindered by sickness from the performance of a single duty. I live in the same little home, with the same house-mates. Unfortunatly, Mr. Brown my fellow-lodger, is about to commit the folly of marriage, and thus I shall lose him. I shall be content, if Christ love him not. I cannot credit the report you mention that the Hind. board intend sending <sup>us</sup> our <sup>own</sup> misguided missionaries. It seems impossible they should be so blinded. Last week the Missy Conference met at my house. We were seven. In the good providence of God I was enabled to treat them somewhat better than last year. For instance, we had hot tea, instead of cold, of which they so complained. The entire breakfast cost me 15 cents. My spirit was refreshed lately by a visit from Mr. Cassidy of Poona, a young missionary, not yet ordained, who for about a year has been pursuing my course. He is a devoted servant of the Lord, and though many treats and some obloquy, pursues his way humbly & patiently & laboriously <sup>taking nothing from any by gifts.</sup> He expects to spend next month with me in Bombay, and I will perhaps spend December with him, touring in the Deccan. I pass some hours daily in sheet labors, meeting with less violence than formerly, though aversion for the truth seems unmitigated. Christians at home wonder that the heathen are not <sup>more</sup> converted. The wonder is that any should be converted. For you must understand

that they are conscientious in their religion. The conscience  
of a man is his own child. God gives the child, but the  
parent educates it for good or evil. Each man is the potter  
and his conscience the clay. Paul's superior conscientiousness  
made him a persecutor. The Mussulman who this morning  
bought a book of mine and then returned it, because <sup>Christ</sup> ~~he~~ ~~ones~~  
said therein to be the Son of God, acted from conscientious  
motives. And it is to be feared that some of those who come to us  
for baptism, do so from inferior conscientiousness. - A man  
is responsible to obey his conscience; but he is also responsible to  
have a right conscience. To transform a conscience matured  
in error, oh how divine a work is this. That circle of praying  
Europeans of whom I speak, continues. We have weekly a pro-  
cession evening. Some of the brethren are Plymouth brethren.  
Pre-millenarians, but the love of Christ unites us. I think God  
is answering our prayers by awakening other Christians in Bombay.  
We are having special meetings of prayer for the Outpouring of  
the Spirit, and these are crowded. The doctrine of the Spirit  
is beginning to be better understood in Bombay. The Evan-  
gelical Alliance is making progress here; you know how much  
attached I am to its principles. A Swiss brother has well said  
that it is the chink of the future. - W. Dr. Sand, one of the  
first mechanics of London, spent a couple of months here some time  
ago. Since I left home I have seen none whose spirit so fully  
what mine. I rec'd a letter from him last night from Calcutta.  
He complains of having been at a social meeting where 7 or 8 Mission.

aries and their wives were present, when a chapter was read, without comment, and one prayer offered & the rest of the time spent in listening to the pious, or worldly conversation. I expect this that you may learn to pray more for missionaries. There are no American Miss<sup>ns</sup> at Oriskany. Rec<sup>d</sup> Bro Humphreys very very dear letter; it was like cold water to a thirsty soul. Also a very acceptable letter from Mr. Lee. The peace with

I found this to be a kind of a book  
the center was done by  
E. J.

Mrs. Hannah Brown  
Care of Mr. Floodgood, H. C.  
No. 4 Pine St  
New York

2581

whom we had discussed for 8 months, is in some sort of a  
prison I believe. I rejoice to hear that Frank is well, though  
I should like some more definite intelligence concerning him. Why  
not send me some extracts from his letters? I have made him  
write to me. I do not know whether I mentioned the receipt of a  
letter from him at some time ago. He does not think so, at least of  
Frank as you do. I don't imagine that he is to be converted. The promise  
is not so imaginary, but to fall working by love

Rosbury Dec 16. 1850.

My dear Mother,

I received last month, letters from Harriet & Kate, giving two items of intelligence, one most painful, the other most consolatory, the first relating to your sickness, the other to your recovery. God be praised for his goodness in raising you up again from that bed of suffering and of danger. I cannot bear that you should get depart. I desire that you may see the glory of the Lord in the land of the living. There is a day soon to dawn upon the earth which I would fain see you see, and for which I pray God to prepare us all. I bless God for the grace given you during your sufferings, for the patience, tranquillity and faith then manifested. I hear with much pleasure of the kind and assiduous attentions of Nat and Allen, during all your illness, and pray that the Lord may reward them for their faithfulness. I hope that you may not be content with merely escaping from this struggle, but will seek to possess some enduring spoils, not from that period. In other words that this and every other visitation may tend to ripen you for the Kingdom of God. I must desire that a great spirit of peacefulness may be given you, for this is the prelude to every thing good. Such must that intimate communion with Christ, wherein heart meets heart. These are some friends who correspond with, they are a long way off; others more conversant with, for they are near to us. Let Elizabeth of the latter number, though I fear that most do but correspond with him. Some Samuel or other. It is pleasant to see you in West Wiltshire place again. There be on a glorious work of grace for our family. — The latter letters mention that Paul was dead at work in San Francisco. I suspect to hear of his being at the mines next. I would he might find

such a "treasure hid in a field", as I preached about yesterday.  
I don't doubt that my health was ever better than it now is. There is now  
living with me a man after my own heart, W. W. Cassidy of Rome.  
Since the common commencement of this year, he has been pursuing my plan  
in all respects. One of the wisest, honestest, lovingest and most  
disinterested laborers to be found. He has a surprising gift for  
preaching to the natives, and they listen to him with the utmost  
delight. In this respect he is worth forty missionaries such as I am.  
Personal misanthropy would much distress me, were it not for the evan-  
gelical cause that God has chosen to glorify himself ever by such as I am.  
A canon would be a very foolish instrument without powder,  
and so would man be without the Spirit of God. God chose a stone  
for the corner stone of his edifice, that the builders one & all declared  
unfit to be used in any part of the building. God death not as  
man death. It is so even in physical things. The problem having  
been given to bring all the continents and countries of the world to-  
gether, so as to be as near as the countries of a state, who would dare  
thought of accomplishing it by means of hot water? — I have been  
writing to the presbytery, and enclose the letter (to Dr. Skinner).  
I have thought it right to tell them that my views on the subject of  
infant baptism have undergone a change. I hope Walker's attitude  
is better. My love to him and his brother, & all that family. In old  
times, Debenolt used to write to me, I mean when I was in Europe.  
But he has not written since I came to India. You say that Frederic  
King is back again. He seemed to have such a fervent affection for me  
when I came away. I hope his affection for Christ is unabated.  
The blessed truth however will be that one can shall know no fluctua-  
tion there. An stumbling thing on such a time of opportunity is  
enjoying me another's love. — W. Hume has been on a tour to  
Pondicherry, Mr. Fairbank is permanently a member of the

Mission, and her charge of the press. Mr. Atkins is receiving the  
Old Testament. He has asked for leave to return at the end of 1841  
year. You know he has a son in Yale College. — I do not know  
that there was ever a year of greater stagnation in the Missionary  
work than this! I speak of results not of attempts. Many here in  
India have a sort of compassionate feeling toward missionaries by  
the Church of Christ, such as no feel when we see a little child's conduct,  
king to roll an immense rock up hill. — I send the letter to Dr.

Skinner unsealed. Please read it, then send it. —  
Observe what I say therein about the present aspect of the world.  
Take the idea then suggested, and look around and see how it  
will apply. Can you find anything or nation that is not glory-  
ing in progress? There is a crumbling of the rocks. The great meeting  
in London next year will furnish an epitome of the work. It will be an  
assembly such as the earth never witnessed. Every thing good &  
every thing evil will go up there, and go up triumphing. Rev  
28<sup>th</sup> of Ezekiel and 18<sup>th</sup> of Revelation; let them then light on our ears,  
and observe when their commanding words shall fall. — Before God  
removes the gross darkness of the earth, he makes it known; and the  
light that in the earth seems to have the mission. It is revealing  
human depravity to an unprecedented degree, and the present  
generation is more iniquitous than all preceding, in the same re-  
spect that Capernaum was more iniquitous than Sodom & Gomorrah.

Your last letter was but 6 weeks in coming. — Amid the exciting  
topics of the day, take care that your souls do not suffer damage. Persevere  
religiously, and strive to struggle with. I do not care a straw for  
any of the changes going on, except so far as I see their connection with  
Christ's Kingdom. Blessed are they who are in heart, for they shall see  
God. I do not know whether I told you that Mr. Thompson is in the city,  
making six new living. — Another of young Henderson are in cor-



person dies. with one on the subject of the difficulties of the  
Christian religion. — I believe Mr. & Mrs. Palmer are coming  
from Albany  
to Bombay, on account of his ill health. — Write me every often,  
and tell me every thing. My love to Frank. A ship is expected here  
from California. perhaps may have written by it. Remember

Mrs Harriet Parent  
44 West Washington Place  
New York

1850

me very affectionately to all that remember me, please me  
Your affectionate Son  
Many thanks to Mr. Lee for his letter. — George J. Burrows  
She seems to be wonderfully restored in health.  
My love to Humphreys. May I have grace to follow the guidance of the Spirit,  
I was impressed to day with Ser. 42.6.

Ormsby March 15, 1851

Dear Mother, Harriet, Kate

The consideration that you may be expecting a letter about this time, and may experience a disappointment if you receive none, determines me to write to you. As a man who is swimming across a river, well disposed in proportion every lesser matter till he reaches the bank, so I am tempted under present circumstances to neglect writing even to my mother and sisters. You I don't count last month, and I hope to get another before long. - I have as yet no missionary results to report. It does not yet appear the Lord to bear testimony in the name of His grace, signature region in the spiritual world in little public church-gates either and further. The Lord's goodness to me is exceeding great, and I have not passed three such happy months since I have been in England. Not that I am unconcerned at the desolation of Zion, and the hiding God's power; but there is a dryness in my own heart precurse of the dawn of the Sun of Righteousness in the church. I speak to you about Fatherless whom the Lord has given to me for a companion. You must know that I long long since, and as the hope of meeting Mrs. many who should be like minded with myself. There are many dear Brethren, Fort, Dodd & others whom I love; but still they and myself are separated by a region of imperfect sympathies. And I expected as a matter of course to find such a region gradually developed between Mrs. Cross and myself. - But every day of communion with her has only increased my admiration of the correspondence between the work of God in his spirit and in mine. It has been evident,

formed for one another, though formed up, to be brought together in  
God's good time. Others would see many differences; but in the  
things to which I attach peculiar importance I find our views  
thoroughly united. He has a wonderful heart of love; and he  
has what I certainly have not, a manner that is calculated to  
reveal it. And his attractions are toward the mean, the  
poor and needy. He might at this time be in receipt of a salary  
of £150; but for a year and half has received not a penny of  
it, preferring to earn what he needs by teaching. Yet in all this I  
cannot observe the least trace of vainglory. He is quite willing  
that all the world should be ignorant of it. His idea of the Christian  
course is, "let a man take up his cross daily and follow <sup>Christ</sup>, and  
do it not as though he were going to a place of execution but to  
a marriage feast." I have seen no such men since I entered  
the Christian church. But dear me it is just the just  
type, no more; that of it is every thing. And the church should  
be made up of such. - A day will come when all shall exclaim  
our learners, our learners. - The boy and mother convert who  
were living with us, have left. I may as well mention why, that you  
may see how shadowy my influence is, namely for continued  
thefts. - We would ones remember that Elisha that man of God  
was a most useless personage for 3 years and a half. He did no  
more good for the widow of her son, than the father would have done  
for them had he been alive. And he was even brought to cry out  
"Oh Lord my Son, least thou also be brought out upon the mountains and should  
be thrown," as though he would be near the minute of peril. It was this  
that constituted the peculiar security of his wife. She would sit  
wait for his return. I fear the poor people of Bombay, see to suffer for  
want of water. You know that the city receives its supply in the rainy  
season for the whole year. The usual fall is about 75 inches. To be

before last fell 120 inches but last year less than 50 in. The  
tanks are nearly dry, and we have 2 1/2 mol. ago to the next rains.  
A woman cried out yesterday to one in a tone of supplication, as  
was going along the street, to give her water, else they would die  
of thirst. This was spoken rather by way of participation, for the  
still is water. - Poor people, I would sooner see them my blood  
than that one of them should die of thirst. - What more can I do  
besides to give these poor that I love them as Christ loved  
me. Yes, no thing more, to make them know the love of Christ  
towards them. - It is a bitter thing to love those who treat our per-  
sons, deeds & professions with contempt. What perpetual bitterness, for  
him whose name is Love, whose goodness is on all his works, and whose  
heart was sent forth in streams in the sweat of Sorrow & the  
blood of Calvary, to meet the rebellion that is here. - I continue to  
enjoy much precious communion with a few souls. There was a  
sea-captain (St Hamilton) here from Glasgow, who was a very de-  
vout man in Christ, the goodness of his views being his principal  
fault. By the way, he gave me a new suit of clothes. I mention this  
for the sake of God. There has been much cholera here, in June &  
February. It is a very dangerous disease. - I trust the time will come the late  
mable & Lee festival, when there is a religious license to sell  
I can here think that this is simply their former adopted and embraced  
The festival occurs at the same time, and is observed by the Jews as a time  
of gladness. Its origin you know was a day of help to help; and as men  
don't want to help all the time, they celebrate it as a suspension of  
the other commandments of God. - From my heart I bless the Lord  
for his goodness in raising up Me again, and giving us strength to do  
his vocations. May He make haste to love the Lord, and to all that  
would see a her. I trust He is sent in life that He may be present  
in the presence of the throne of his glory. - God's work of grace  
and all, made much of your time. Make much of every day, every  
hour. Time is narrowing down with fearful rapidity. The Lord is not

hands. His shadow is now cast on the earth. But men are drunk with  
 their own greatness, and are hastening to the apotheosis of humanity in  
 London. Men are making as New Jerusalem of their own thoughts, but  
 the sand is not the light thereof. Their New Jerusalem will turn out  
 simply Babylonian Babel. Christians are in supposing that  
 Satan changes not. There is a Satan of the 19<sup>th</sup> century, as much in  
 advance of all previous Satans as the 19<sup>th</sup> c. is of all previous centuries.  
 They are looking for the Satan whom they heard about in their infant days,  
 and they fail to see the polished, philanthropic, scientific, utilitarian,  
 perfectionist Satans of the year 1857. There is but one vehicle in  
 which man can supply his thirst all centuries, and that is the gospel.  
 But Christians make the spirit of the age interpret the gospel  
 instead of making the gospel interpret all things. <sup>See above but should</sup> love S. O. Brown.

Mrs. Harriet Bowen  
 at Mrs. Bowditch's, 44 N. Washington St.  
 New York

1857

1881

Tombay July 4. 1867

My dear Ma, Harriet Kate.

Perhaps you may ascribe it to an  
exhibition of patriotism that I address you on the Fourth  
of July. The fact is, the Dead grow to ~~more~~, and we  
will not do for an to let another Month go on ~~without~~  
sending you some greeting from your son & daughter.

Not but that we retain a sense of the greatness of this  
day. We all breakfasted at Mr. Fairbanks's house  
thereof this morning. The declaration of American Inde-  
pendence was of immense importance, because it re-  
sulted in the deliverance of the Church of Christ from  
her connection with earthly governments, a connection  
undoubtedly adulterous, in a hope or anticipation of  
whose dissolution, the Church had fled into the wilder-  
ness, 150 years previously. In Dec 1776 the dissolution  
of that unholy yoke was effected by an, in Virginia, and  
this was the first time since 534, that Christ had  
been acknowledged sole Lord of his own church. In 534  
Belisarius subdued Africa, and the State church im-  
mediately thrust herself into that region, where the Dona-  
tists, (in my opinion, the true church of the 4<sup>th</sup> & 6<sup>th</sup> Centuries,  
though unbroken and unaltered by written of Church History)  
had till then worshipped God in freedom. These two dates  
embrace 1260 years (prophetic, 360 d/s each) Rev 12:6

The word Michael in Hebrew, signifies, 'Who like God?' Who shall we regard with such reverence and submissiveness as is due to God alone? Shall any other occupy the place that Christ has expressly reserved for himself, by saying, One is your Master, even myself? - The wings of a great eagle symbolize the United States - and the 1200 years of verse 14, are not the same as those mentioned before, neither are they to be added unto them. They begin a little later and terminate a little later. The Catholic emigration to America in the flood, verse 15, and the institutions and political Constitution &c. of the United States constitute that which helps the women. In a subordinate but most important sense the church is yet in the wilderness. - Do not find fault with me for the long unlettered period since I last wrote. In the rainy season, the Southampton Mail (which is monthly, cheap postage) are generally interrupted. This year they are kept up. But <sup>the steamer</sup> that of last month instead of reaching the Red Sea, reached Ceylon after many days, and so few mails remain over, and you know nothing by my not having written. Harriet's letter dated March, was very dear to me, as all your letters are. I see by late American papers, that Mr. Prentiss has been remarkable on the Mercantile teachers. I have never seen him, do not know him. Mr. O'Connell and Estlin live together and all things continue as they were. Mr. Nesbit the Church Missionary, has returned after an absence of three years in Scotland. Mr. Ferris, Ch. of England

Missionary, who arrived in India a month before me, has died  
of consumption. He had married, about two months before his  
death, a lady, who came out from England especially, having  
been previously engaged to him. Blessed are the dead whom  
God takes. Blessed also are they who little seem the death of  
self, and who know no heaven but the path of God's will. You  
inquire about my finances. They have not given me a mo-  
ment's solatium for a year. I have not seen a moment  
that I remember, when I wanted money. Yet I have re-  
ceived nothing but my \$5 per month, with the exception  
of sundry articles of clothing from kind friends of Christ -  
I do not know if I told you that I assist in editing a  
religious weekly paper called the Bombay Guardian, which  
a number of us (ministers of various denominations) started  
about in March last. There are three Religious papers in  
English and one in Portuguese, one Freemason's Quarterly,  
three non religious dailies in English, and a number of  
other religious matters papers, besides the Dnyanodaya. A  
paper has lately been started in Marathi for the express and  
sole purpose of combating Christianity. It is distributed  
like our Tracts, at a price nearly nominal. - I sup-  
pose the Guardian is doing some good from the opposition  
it excites. But my articles are the only generally sought out  
for immortality. I write on "The 19<sup>th</sup> century. The Christian  
in India. Difficulties of the Bible" - W. P. Jackson has  
gone home since I wrote last, and so indeed has the  
greater part of the little host of God's elect Europeans here.



My eternal relations to the people continue as before. I  
give them the Gospel, and they give me mud. Mr.  
Fairbank returned from Mahabaleshwar, somewhat  
improved. I hear that Dr. Tullis and his wife have  
been great sufferers, and are at the Nilgherry hills. Dr.  
Tullis & wife have also been there. Tommy Scudder and  
Nastings are going home cheer. - At a place in the  
South of India, hailstones fell as large as pumpkins; and  
a block of ice containing 22 cubic feet, more than equalled  
the hailstones of a talent's weight in Persia. (A talent  
= 100 pounds). The English Mail arrived day before yesterday  
in 24 days. It will soon ~~be done~~ <sup>come</sup> in 21; that will make  
31 days from New York. Mr. Traver's people have de-  
cided that they cannot give him more than 300 Rupees a  
month. It remains to be seen what he will do. You will  
remember that he was once going to live with me and as  
me "When he would do good, evil is present with him."  
He has a beautiful character, marred by instability. He is  
defective in faithfulness. I am glad of what you tell me of  
Bro. Humphreys. May it please the Lord to establish him, settle  
him, bless him and make him a blessing. I am sorry  
to hear of the Darlington's adverse circumstances. I cannot  
wonder at the news about Frank. It is a good thing  
that he writes to you. Always give my love to him. - I  
am greatly pleased to have you mention the Stebbins, and  
Mr. Gibson, and the Suttons, and Rich. Storm's family. Can  
you tell any thing about the Gorton's? I have been preparing a  
Life of Mahomet, for the Bombay Tract Socy; I do my part in

transporting and vending. All our tanks dried up, as I wrote  
you they would, but through the goodness of the Lord another  
resource was left. Treasures of water are embosomed in the  
stratum of clay that Bombay lies built upon; and it was  
only necessary to sink wells, in order to obtain these trea-  
sures. The people suffered much inconvenience; at all  
hours of the night crowds were round the wells on the Esplanade  
waiting for the waters which flowed in slowly; but before these  
deplorable privations took place, the Monsoon came, and  
between the 8<sup>th</sup> & 30<sup>th</sup> of June, 30 inches of rain fell.

I rejoice greatly in Ma's good health, and eye sight, and  
that she is able to employ herself in a way so agreeable to her;  
and in all the tokens of kindness you receive from friends.

It reminds me in some affection to the Birinjirs. So  
dear bliner also and D Smith. - That just do Frederick  
Henry's unfinished letters in his writing desk do me! You'll  
imagine that I am so far East as to possess the magical tube  
told about a foolish Arabian night, through which a man can  
see every thing & every place under every disadvantage. You  
my love to Nat & his. - What shall I say to W<sup>m</sup> Lee.

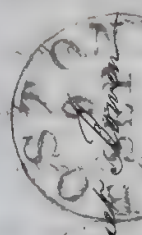
How long since I have written her. What is the use of  
writing now, in the thought generally prevalent in my  
heart. That transition of imperceptible death - resembling  
states, is not one to write from. I seem to myself like a  
Chrysalis, waiting the day when God shall dissolve me,  
and expecting it from day to day and week to week. What  
can a Chrysalis have to say? How are all the Attendants?

In Kate's company? in what direction? An American came to see me the other day, a respectable New Yorker. He is a Highlander, I mean, a private in N. M. 78<sup>th</sup> reg. of Highlanders. He was in Florida and in Texas; and when there was no more war there he went to England and enlisted. He and one or two others became the subjects of divine grace last year, and appear well. His name is Carr, his father is a carpenter and is Wesleyan in N. Y. The son has strong views on the sovereignty of God, and deep views of man's responsibility. This is the common blend of piety as it is found here. No where I think is the nice balance of these things so apprehended as in America.

The way I regard it, is that God does every thing and the believer does every thing. For every act of the believer there are two wills, the will of himself and the will of God. Whatever is to be done, the believer must do because it is God that works in him both to will and to do. I hope you are all doing your best to lead a heavenly life. As we are called, but few are chosen. I see by the papers that revivals are numerous in America, and that many are coming into the church. Are they crowding into it to sink it? If they are supposed to bring their sins in with them, then they are to be dead and just in proportion to their numbers. I am afraid the narrow gate is a pretty broad one; the inventive genius of the 19<sup>th</sup> century leaves nothing as it was, and strange metal must those gates be made of which modern art cannot distort and expand. Doubtless there are true converts among these; for whom be God in heaven praised.

But the thing of chief moment, as I view it, is that Christ  
should have an obedient & believing people. Many praise  
him; many boast of their acquaintance with him; but it is cer-  
tain that few know him. To-morrow, 6<sup>th</sup> in here the Commu-  
nion in our little native church, which grows not <sup>any</sup> ~~less~~. The secular  
papers here say that every convert has cost a missionary. - It  
is a day of deep unmitigated rebuke with us. But as a body  
we live on unconcerned. A proposition to reduce salaries  
would excite the greatest emotion; but the stagnancy of  
the gospel Bethesda, awakes little concern. I rejoice to see  
that Wallace Atterbury has been much favored in his ministry.  
What of Bro. Aikman? where is he? - I must close. -  
I am perfectly and invariably well. My headaches  
about as frequent as they have always been, one a month  
In love Yours Geo. Bowen. (1.)  
P. March.

It is for the purpose of the present  
to have an account of the progress of  
the work of the committee on the  
part of the committee on the  
part of the committee on the



Miss Harriet  
(at Mr. Belmont's  
414 West 42nd Street)  
New York

Prof  
1881

you  
is

Beloved friends,

Bombay Decem. 16 51

Forgive my strange reason of the law of  
correspondence, and do not regard this as violation,  
of the law of love. Has be it from the thought of either  
of you that my affection is at all diminished. My  
feelings are as warm and tender as ever they have been,  
perhaps more so. And I trust that this day of intimate and  
frequent communication shall yet come. Since I last  
wrote I think I have received two letters from home. The  
last one from Kate & Harriet dated September 26/51. I  
rejoice that Frank writes so frequently to you, and that I  
am thus enabled to hear of his movements. I am glad  
that he cleaves to the remembrance of you, and that he  
does not forget me. Tho' I know but that he may be with  
you when you receive this; for Kate mentions a purpose  
he had partially formed of visiting you this winter. If  
so do make him write to me. And if you are enabled  
to visit me in Bombay, <sup>as before</sup> in a ship of his own naming, right  
glad shall I be to see him. It is delightful to hear of Mary's  
continued good health and good spirits, and that she is able  
to pursue those occupations which interest her. Kate says  
she is studying Italian. I saw an Italian the other day,  
from Pisa, and had some talk with him. He talked  
about ~~the~~ mostro buono Imperatore, <sup>the</sup> good and august,  
not knowing that there had been a new revolution, and  
that there was a new Emperor. I found it hard to catch  
the Marathe words come up, try as hard as I might to keep it,

down I do not know if I ever told you of my having discovered  
an American named Carr in the regiment of Highlanders stationed  
here in Bombay. From Mulberry Street, New York, and an  
out and out Yankee, notwithstanding he has been acting the  
part of a Scotch Highlander in camp. He wants to get his discharge and  
go home. His position is as deplorable as that of a European  
soldier in India. It is stated that in one year the English  
soldier in Bengal runs more risk of death than in three  
battles of Waterloo. The cause of this excessive mortality is  
not their habits, nor in the climate. Temperate and moral  
men live good long lives in India as well as elsewhere. The  
Indians here gaze with horror and with a kind of awe at  
European inquisitors. Some Hindus in Calcutta have  
formed a society of religious Reform, and have taken the  
light of nature for their basis. They aim at doing away with  
caste-districtions, and obligatory widowhood. In revanche  
another society has been formed for the conservation of  
Hinduism. A paper that was started to wage war  
against Christianity fell to the ground after the publication  
of two numbers. Last July Narayan a servant of Mr.  
Chubbuck, was baptized. Very soon after, he became deranged  
and is still in the Lunatic Asylum. Among a superstitious people  
such things tell very badly. He is about to be set at liberty;  
but his mind appears to be incurably weak. The better  
horror than to have passed into sin, as many are done.  
A young Hindu girl, educated in Mr. Hume's boarding school,  
whom I have seen a hundred times, and often taught, was

Some tendency taken away by her mother; lately we had the  
unbearable pain of learning that they had married her  
to Kundoba, one of the Hindu Gods, thus binding her to  
live a life of prostitution. Now the horridness of the system  
how the depravity of the human mind starts in a view, when  
such facts present themselves. Can it not be said that one's  
childhood has been spent in studying the Gospel, whose  
matured years have been consecrated to its glorious work;  
Bombay for two months back has been the scene of great  
disturbances. There have been riots between the Mussulmans  
and Parsees, calling for such displays of military power  
as made the city appear at one time to be in a state  
of siege. A Parsee editor of a Gujarathi paper pub-  
lished an account of Mohammed, a very proper one  
accompanied by a license. The whole riot grew out of  
this license, which the Mussulmans supposed to have  
been made in ridicule. Several fierce collisions took  
place. Almost all the Parsees took refuge in the fort. At  
one time it was dangerous for a Parsee to be seen in the  
native town. One afternoon I saw a Parsee Brahmin  
buying make his appearance in the principal street, which  
was lined on each side by angry Mussulmans, and he had  
to put his horse to the very top of his speed to escape from  
them, loud shouts and execrations following him - as he  
ran this gentleman. And yet there was I who had written  
compiled rather than written a life of Mohammed in which  
the sacred prophet was treated unparagonably and not in



fringe was <sup>erected</sup> ~~erected~~ against me. This city had only just emerged  
from our slow press, when these riots began, and almost the  
whole edition was at once taken up by the Presses, until  
the Police Magistrate called and requested that the Sale  
should be suspended. It has since been resumed.  
Happily there has not been much bloodshed. One Justice  
has been killed, though many wounded. Some 25 Mussul-  
mans have been sentenced to imprisonment or temporary con-  
finement. Mr. East India, must have informed you of Mr. [?]'s  
decease. His husband has found her situation a lonely one in  
Salava, since his death, but now he is joined by Mr. Douglas.  
Mr. Hazen of Secoy asked me to take his place there, while  
he should come to Bombay for the benefit of his health. I  
was quite ready. But now he has concluded to remain till  
Mr. Pissell is able to proceed to Malacca. I have once asked  
for some particulars about Bombay. It reminds me a little of St. Louis  
though instead of being flanked by rivers, it is surrounded by the  
sea. On the E. side the sea separates it from the <sup>continent</sup> ~~island~~, and  
from the harbor, one of its fingers is the world. The S. extremity of  
B. is called Colaba, and runs out a separate island, a long tongue  
of land 2 1/2 miles long, and very narrow. Next comes what  
is called the Esplanade, a plain of about a mile square, one  
quarter of which is occupied by the Fort, <sup>on the East side</sup> a walled & fortified  
enclosure, densely populated, and the principal seat of business.  
The remainder of the Esplanade has scarce a tree upon it, but  
in the dry seasons is covered with tents. Then comes the native  
town, which is called, stretching north for some miles, being flanked  
on each side by hills. It lies about two miles from the Esplanade

W. Fraser lies more than 5 miles <sup>from me,</sup> off, in one direction,  
Dr. Stevenson three miles in another. Nothing can exceed the  
beauty of many of the walks. Its natural advantages are very  
great in my opinion. It connects with another much larger  
inland on the North Sabette, and that approaches to within  
a hundred yards of the Continent, at Tarrach, and it is at this  
point that the railroad is to cross. The range of the thermometer  
<sup>in the course of the year</sup> runs from  $70^{\circ}$  to  $90^{\circ}$   
is only of 20 degrees, whereas in N. A. you know it is over 100.  
3. Improvement of Steam Navigation on the Indies is destined  
to give increased importance to Bombay. — I forgot to tell you  
that I have been sick since I last wrote, a thing as ordinary  
that it should not be overlooked. A kind concern was mani-  
fested, but really it was nothing serious. W. & W. (some  
indicated) upon my spending a few days with them and I did so.  
I don't know what the matter was. This was the latter part of  
September. Afterward I went out with Ben Fairbank and  
Fraser, for a little tour, visiting some 5 or 6 ports, which was  
pleasant and restorative. — The story is current among  
the natives that Mittoba (one of their gods) has made his ap-  
pearance at a village some 20 or 30 miles from Bombay.  
A Hindu devotee accustomed to make an annual pilgrimage  
to Punderpore, when Mittoba's great shrine, was unable  
to go this year by reason of infirmities, and his anguish was  
so excessive that Mittoba had pity on him, and came to him.  
He came of course in stone, and thousands are now flocking  
from all parts to pay their respects to his stone majesty.

And indeed considering the rude presumptuous assaults made upon Hinduism it was high time that the gods should come forth, and attesting miracles be performed. The Christian religion is the only religion that has no miracles in two parts. I got a letter from dear Br. Dodd some two months ago, and found with the painful intelligence that his health is very much impaired. He suffers from his eyes. He wished me to mention to you all his continued love. Two nights in the week we have a prayer meeting in our house, at which the neighbors assemble, a company of sinners and publicans only. Either Mr. Cassidy or myself presides. The Breck. Duty being here have seen fit to take away his licence to preach, because of his views touching the subjects of baptism. But if as one here is licensed, by the Lord Jesus, he is; and people know it. And his position is in no material point affected by what the Bre. C. P. have done. There seems lately to be a revolution in China, and a new Government. I rejoice that Br. Humphrey is so happily settled. I trust that he may keep so, and that L. may be utterly emancipated from that instability which must be so perplexing to a God that delights in mercy. God scathes one in a certain situation, and sends a blessing to him in that spot; but it finds him gone. It is most gratifying to me to hear that Br. M. is doing a good work and bringing forth fruit. A very interesting book has been sent to us, Sketches by a Pastor, Spencer. It is near 200 pages in length. I only wonder how Mr. Cassidy can keep through such a time as some of the neighbors are ma-

being. There appears to be some Katurakuri entertaining  
them with a story about some of their gods. These poor  
people have no respect for the sleep of the dead; they murder it  
as freely as they do melody. - I am in the enjoyment of ex-  
cellent health and my spirits are not bad. All the  
American Missionaries here seem much interested in you  
all, especially in Harriet whom they know best. Mr.  
Fairbank promised me the other day to write to Harriet, with  
whose character and views he greatly sympathizes. Many  
thanks to Dr. Ross and others for their kind remembrances.  
Give my love to them all. I still wait for Geo King's long  
promised letter. You are my only American correspondent  
I give me hopes that I shall hear again from Mr. Lee.  
Though I deserve it not. You ask about my ability  
to write Macarthy. I can write it without difficulty,  
though not rapidly. Indeed it cannot well be written  
rapidly. No character is so favorable to this, I think,  
as the Roman. - After a considerable interregnum  
a new Bishop of Bombay has arrived from England,  
and Episcopalians are all delighted. All are  
delighted with his humility &c. &c. He is the party  
that they do not take them best men to spoil them  
Give my love to Nat and to all his. His daughters  
must be young ladies by this time.

Yours in loving bonds  
Geo. Bowen

Remember me to Dr. Skinner and to his son, whom  
you see this morn. To the Paltow also, and the Browns and the  
Lidsons and many others.

1851

1851

Dec 16

5



Mrs Harriet Gowen  
at W. Boruck's 44 1/2 Washington  
place  
New York

McJord, Aug 12 1840

My dearest Mother.

I returned to the place last evening from the Antwerp  
township, where I had been some 8 days; and found one letter (only) from Maria &  
dated 7 July. I hastened to comply with her urgent requests, & wrote this sup to Mr  
Gibson. Was glad to find you were all well; & trust you will continue to be well & satisfied  
over. -

I trust you may also have the same heavenly peace that dwells in my own soul.  
Through the grace of God I am enabled to exercise that faith which lies at the foundation  
of all true peace. I am furnished with an abiding consciousness of my Father's pres-  
ence. It is this which will make heaven to be heaven, & my abode if not make ea-  
rth so. Whom God is, there is heaven; & where two parts is, there is God. I am  
more alone. And I feel that it is the privilege of all believers like Quaker, 'old, to walk  
with God. Our Baptist was greatest of the ancient Saints; but the least, under the  
present dispensation, has the privilege of knowing God better & having him near than  
the Baptist. The great & plain truth is, that if God appears and his Son be well with  
in the soul, give all things. For man has Christ, his possessions are more numerous  
than the increased. There are scriptures above that of day on the Mount of Transfiguration,  
and if Christ be in the soul, there will be there a sunlight in comparison with which the  
sterner world shall be dark.

I have never enjoyed any time more than I have these few <sup>weeks</sup> past. - I have been wandering  
in a beautiful scene; and divine communion is in more harmony with the divine, I sup-  
pose than ever before. I am silent in contemplating the boundless love that  
encompasses man, speaking to him from a dry & fruitless, Mountain & stream. I saw a man  
in his wheel, with a great wagon loaded with apples, and each apple has a story to tell of  
God's great love to man. Another man divides an immense load of wheat into his barn,  
& brings 10000 evidences of his presence; evidences remain which will probably never be

viewed as evil, until they appear with all the other energies, & live in the judgments, & in-  
dicate the Creator & condemn the man. A most striking proof that the mind of man  
is unity against God, is the success with which he has separated ~~himself~~ God from  
his works. Holy beings cannot do it; but with them there is a more intimate connection  
between every object in nature & its Author, than with us there is between the letter & its signification.  
I can see <sup>most evidently</sup> the appalling blindness in which the few of this world kept me in loss, ~~and~~  
~~to~~ when I remember that I walked through this world without once seeing the bright-  
ness of it. -

We feel at home in all our <sup>other</sup> countries. It makes very little difference where  
we are; - in all places provided for. Not so much because we are known, as  
because our names are written in heaven. Indeed I wish to feel that I am home every-  
where in God's universe. On the blessedness of quiet. Let us be little & know of it.  
It is all things as possible to him that believeth; and if I had all things as to blessings  
would I be looking around me. Kenneth Harriet is not far from right in her  
letter. Only we know that every good tree bringeth forth much fruit. -

It is received as well. I think there is a marked difference between the disposi-  
tion of the people things as to last. They are much more easy of access. They are more willing  
to converse on the subject of religion. In some neighborhoods there has been a decided  
improvement since last year. - Perhaps I cannot do better than make a few extracts  
from my diary.

July 27. At Mr. Ferguson's (back in the woods). Had a conversation of quite an interesting char-  
acter with the daughter, a young woman of some talents, & very called 'the baby', because the young man  
& matter it was an address affectionately & recently made by me. I could see the operation of  
the Holy Spirit, while I spoke. He spoke & when I came away all mine bathed in tears,  
so that they could not speak. She remained over to see the Service & give help of any.  
It is generally appear, during our visits, & God's is as much easier to see than our own; -

At the next house, the man after some conversation declared himself a revivalist, & then we  
inquired. I told him of Rogers's evidence, & entreated him to enter the important investigation with  
humility & prayer.

At another home visited the same day, the mother had been deceived last winter, she had  
believed herself a spiritist & possessed by devils. The husband had tried it all to a  
wile last summer & the wife I saw her & believed them. I incline to think that these  
pointing in many of the same matter Religion does not deceive people. It is of two  
parts, Conviction of sin & deliverance from it. Nothing short of the first, makes men insane;  
but that is not religion. The whole impartial world will confess, at the last day when they  
see their sins but see no Saviour. This person has a witness, and I promise she alone.  
Said she had experienced one jump of heart, for she was without any love to God. It is a  
batter of an immense encouragement, for it is only the Holy Spirit that is able to convince  
men that they are without love to God. I told her the same thing. Henry says that "we  
love him because he first loved us;" and we must first view Christ as the express  
image of his love to us, before we will have the blessing of love within us for him.

28 July. On the way down the road, a voice called me from the adjoining road, it  
was a friend of Br. Todd, whom I had not seen for some time with, under a tree  
in a pasture. We spent an hour together & then separated again.

Visited 10 homes in succession when the evening, the family was an important man. -  
In the last, when I was talking about the One King, joyful, an expression of great delight  
repeatedly came over the features of the old man, that I could scarcely express in words, I  
called them to join with me in prayer, and poured out a full dose before me. -  
Sympathy, sympathy for sinners, is how necessary it is, in order to do good. This is the  
pathos, earnestness, and perseverance. We are most like Christ when we have it most. -  
How strange I avoid of it, do I find myself.

30. Found a Mr. Van Gorder and two others in a field, and reported them to her from  
the matter. They listened with emotion & admitted their danger. Soon after  
ward, several from other villages had got them to sit down on the ground around me,  
while I read to them from Parker's 'Rel. Hist. Life'; the multitude soon made a very dense  
group, but they seemed to listen with great interest. I then talked to them about their  
wretched condition and Christ, and then came back & left them enjoying the field  
preaching very much, though the audience is small.



I have preached some 6 or 7 times in schoolhouses since I have been here. - I think my  
labour near Brookville has not been altogether without fruit. Because in it I think the  
individuals have passed from death to life.

Believe this plain to-morrow for the next. -

As I was approaching a house one day, I almost stepped on a rattlesnake, but it managed

3  
Mrs. Merritt. Bowen  
88 W. Thirtieth St.  
New York

7181

to get out of my way, into some low bushes along side the side. I went near the house;  
and the boys were for killing it. So we hunted it, from ground it in the barn yard, where  
it killed it. It had rattles.

Why do you not write more. Kate & Merritt can easily write. I ought to get a letter  
from you a thousand times.

Remember me especially to all friends; & whom I  
would write, but every man in the County has a claim upon me.

I truly Love Affectionate Son  
George.

Honesdale, Aug 24, 1846

My dear Harriet,

You see by the date that I have been led into the center of Wayne Co. Having nearly finished my half of Pike Co. & finding myself on the border of this County, with Br. Ford, I concluded with him to come as far as this place, & see Brester, Torrey. And when on some here, it seemed desirable, inasmuch as Br. & Dulles had an opinion in the Northern part of the County as they could attend to that. I should stay & wait the Southern part; so Br. Ford returned to Pike, and I remain here.

I met you from Milford a week ago last Wednesday. The next day we left that place. I stopped at a Methodist meeting, held in the woods, & heard a sermon preached, and dined with the two ministers in a deserted cottage. -

Last night & the next day I was attended. The fact is that these affairs, wrong bad habits in these parts of putting on the table very procurable articles of food. I was guilty in this respect of something still more unexcusable, namely of eating of all of them, even 18 different sorts of food. Provisions & fresh produce. Not that I ate so immediately, but that I was as little of an eater. <sup>Attempting a small</sup> ~~journey~~ <sup>of a few miles</sup>, Friday, I was obliged to lie down every little way, in the road. My medicine would have been the very thing, but that was safely cottoned & hoped, & laid up on the high mountain side - <sup>the Whedgwick's</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> Mr. Wallace's house. I soon got well, and on Saturday did a day's work, though a dreary rain. These items are for Mrs. if nobody else feel interested. I think on the whole I am getting stronger. You know I gained 6 lbs last summer. I lost 8 in - but perhaps I may get some back again. I see more now than ever before the great importance of systematic <sup>hand</sup> exercise. Perhaps I may be in favor of going to the Gymnasium, <sup>(many of the students do)</sup> on my return.

There is a very pleasant meeting with Brester & Torrey here last Friday. I thank the Lord for leading me here. Saturday morn, sitting in the room I paid Edward's life, and saw on account, the experiences of Mr. Edwards; you may see them in his work on Heretics. They called to mind the things God had done for me. For some time I had not been feasting in the love of Christ, as previously; but had rather made it the leading object to be doing good. Through all this labor, I was continually of first importance & sense of the Saviour's presence, but had not sought to obtain that intense enjoyment of his love. When my eye glanced on these expe-

riences, & I remembered that it was my privilege to have these. He had had to meet  
has all. & to privilege & surpass them. The man who prides, it is to be a believer, &  
Only by the exercise of faith, I became the subject, immediately of these higher & diviner  
joy, and do yet live in that atmosphere. And it is the true atmosphere for the matu-  
ration of the graces for the development of the fruit of regeneration. <sup>He that</sup> Christ is in  
& I in him, the same bringing forth much fruit. O that I knew more of  
Christ. & it is my disgrace that I know so little of him. What marvelous provision  
is made for the furnishing of the knowledge to us in the gospel. Angels are jealous  
and desire to look in our gospel & see our Christ. Pres. Edwards, when dying  
was deeply ashamed that he knew so little of the Scriptures, which is the same re-  
garding little, God. What should we be? To know him, we are told, is eternal  
life. There is nothing better in heaven. It is heaven. And so far as we have spiritual  
experimental knowledge of God, we have heaven.

Saturday afternoon, Br. Ford has, on back to five, Br. Torrey & I went upon  
this place to Mr. Thasand, to see a lot of apples, & spend the Sabbath. I have  
just returned, having had a most delightful time. The house felt as one man  
going there, breaking the bread; & you were obliged to leave the sayer & go on a feet.  
I thought I would make & see what the providential meaning of the occurrence  
was. I discerned before the closing the Sabbath. It was owing to having no reason  
that I was left alone at the house of a minister, a little while. His wife came  
into the parlor, and I engaged in conversation with her, without much interest,  
but soon with the greatest. I was a trial of the highest order to talk with her, <sup>at</sup>  
least to one who has been moving in soul dark & colorless subterranean as well  
of the Christian experience, that I have found. I do not know when I have seen  
so much of the image of Christ, as I seemed to see in her. I thought I was led  
up there just to have that hour's talk with her; it did me much good.

O that Christ might abide in all our hearts by faith. What is the use of meddling  
in the outskirts of religion. Wherever has God a house but that we may dwell  
there with Christ. Is there any world where divine love is so much needed? There is  
none where it is so ardent to enter. As my promise I stand waiting, - waiting for  
faith.

<sup>The Lord on the 25<sup>th</sup> of</sup>  
Your letter affected & delighted me, more than I can say. I had you say about  
the light of the world is good. Br. Torrey preached on that text yesterday; I don't

the way in which Christ was the light of the world, rebuking him by the man's perdition of  
business in his life.

I am to spend a fortnight in the same part of this country; some little time  
then in Stonedale, and in the eve I will probably be the middle of September  
at least before I return home. For the night for night you can direct to <sup>Wansdale</sup> ~~Wansdale~~  
care of Rev. David Tomney.

I am much surprised by what you say of Dr. Robins. He appeared to be  
getting better when I saw him. And I have hopes yet, that he will recover.

Why does not Mr. Humphreys write? And Mr. King. Dr. Tomney just rec<sup>d</sup>  
a letter from Leeds, at Wansdale next CV, inquiring when Dr. Tomney was to be  
found. There might be quite a convocation of us here.

I am all,

Geor. Tomney Jr

Ms. 1

D

copy of the  
the knowledge  
report in

Miss Harriet S. Bowen  
88 West Thirtieth St  
New York

1846

3

September 4. 1846.

My dear Kate

I am at a loss how to tell you how I feel this  
 time has never that 12 or 13 miles. I suppose I am in the  
 boy made the everless dealer, of the new of my excellent friend  
 of a long distance, one of the best of the world. An Irishman  
 who, though from his youth in the county, a Irish name was  
 which was from childhood, a poor man, truly respectable, a honest and  
 superior to the character of a poor man, yet being in the best of terms with  
 the the man and the woman. You may, if you wish, write to the  
 Providence to have. She was a Methodist, and all the arguments of the  
 independent father to make her a believer in the Trinity, of God, the  
 Holy Spirit, and the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, and the  
 gift of our husband, who wondered that he should be so refused.  
 Some talk of the Methodist in, that to some places, in, and there  
 some the same in, and there. A Methodist preacher had the charge of the  
 church in the town, and he, my dear, hearing my voice, I was well, but  
 and that of my heart. The sermon of the party (and made her in, and  
 she was so much moved by it, that she appears to have been, in that  
 you would provide a copy of the book, and that will have, and she can  
 try to do so, had she had the book. I have been seen occasionally  
 for the last 2 or 3 weeks, and I am a good friend. So much for the state  
 I have been desirous of hearing from you; and have expectation of  
 finding a letter from you somewhere, in some of these counties, before  
 I return to you.

I waited at Honesdale, till Monday of last week, for my books;  
 saying, if myself much longer not actively employed, must kindly be treated.

Young & his friends. - I then, as the books came out to me, gave me my  
purpose of visiting the Southern part of Wayne Co, and came to my books, and  
have been finishing up this part of Wake County.

The principal settlement just above this, abounded in Universalism & Infidelity. I believe these two always go together. - I have ever formed a great deal  
of sympathy especially between those that hold these two errors. They are directed, I  
of one thing, the carnal heart inimical to the good of the Bible. After  
some conversation with a woman in his home the other day, I proposed a prayer.  
He answered, "if you want to pray, you may pray; never let any objection  
to your praying; but as for me, I am a Universalist." This shewn the true  
ground of Universalism. I remarked to him, "God has given a command  
to pray without ceasing. The command to worship him is equally binding with  
the Commandments. Prayers are a Universalist, and are not forbidden by  
the command of God. Universalism displeases from doing the will of God.  
Acknowledge my friend that this is a convenient religion."

In almost every family, there is a Universalist or an Infidel; & in almost  
every family, there are professors of religion. I believe if there were honest  
& faithful followers of the Redeemer, leading holy lives, that the Infidelity and  
Apostasy, I have become convinced that the infidelity of the present day  
is too ignorant to be affected by arguments, such as could be made in their  
they will not give their minds to them. The ignorant mind is so fully interested  
I fear they will examine no more. One day I they can get, the hope  
a consistent Christian, with a conversation. I believe that many honest  
Christians who think he is wrong, nothing will do for his opinions, as actually  
they are men to convince those around. If the world, I believe, there were another  
who have written for this express purpose.

I am more saddened, as I see further acquainted with the religion  
that prevails where I live. Take away one in a thousand of the best of a  
the best of a





Tafton Pa.  
Sept 7<sup>th</sup> 1846

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Miss Katherine Brown

55 West Street

New York

1846

no remembering out here but that I know of. I shall say again.  
Boston July 28 1844

Well beloved ones,

Paper, pen & ink I find lying on the table in the library of the  
Missionary House, (where I have been rummaging among the Mahan books to see  
what I can find for the voyage) - and they seem to invite me to write you a few  
lines. - We have reason to express gratitude to God, that He gave us such  
strength in parting, and in so many ways diminished the severity of it. There thro' such  
strength of feeling as on all admitted our consciences of, the less demonstration the better perhaps.  
Your trial is the sweet in some respects. - My mind is necessarily occupied with other things  
more or less, and will be for a little <sup>time</sup> less, though that hour will be remembered while I live,  
and probably with more & more interest. Again & again I praise the God of all  
grace, who has given us such serenity of feeling in regard to the course of our journey, and has  
thus smoothed & tempered the separation. I wish you to feel that the only pain I am  
conscious of, relates to yourselves; and that it is all joyful in every other respect. -  
- On board the Maumont, I sat down in the Cabin soon after leaving, & read  
the 49<sup>th</sup> of Isaiah, and I opened upon without premeditation. It was exceedingly comforting  
& inspiriting, and seemed all life. - In the course of the evening I shed on my  
tears in thinking of your diminished number. - Retired early to my berth, and  
never slept a wink; but had most happy hours. "God is our refuge & strength  
a very present help in trouble, therefore will not we fear: this passage was very  
delectable to me. Our refuge. Both yours & mine. Our strength. Very present, even  
with those who are absent from one another. Very present. More than present. Most inti-  
mately and cheerfully present. Help in trouble. The promise looks at just  
such an hour. And my confidence was that God would join you, in some way  
or other, far greater deal more than he takes. That the Lord will reveal himself  
more gloriously far. - - I can well understand the possibility of being blessed  
both you & me, very greatly, by means of this separation. God's ways are not as man's  
ways. (Isaiah 55:8, 9) I arrived at 14 past 6 o'clock this morn'g, and went to Mr Rice's, where  
Mr Hall is staying. Visited the Goodwin a fine ship, I gave an State work by Commodore  
Hall, put my baggage aboard to day. Will sail tomorrow. I am pleased that after the spiritual  
& every Ma will be sick. Write me about as early as you can. Yours. George.

July 20<sup>th</sup> 1847

1847

Mr. George Bowen  
88 West Thirtieth St  
New York

Boston July 30 1847

My dear Mother,

I rec'd a note from Harriet this morning and am  
 pleased & thankful for what she communicates of the state of things in the house. --  
 I bless God for his presence manifested among you; giving you comfort & consolation  
 at this time. One family is so small, that the absence of one creates necessarily a consid-  
 erable vacuum. But God rejoices when His eye rests upon a vacuum! He says  
 "Perhaps they will want Christ." You do want Him, and then express your want.  
 And I believe Christ is with you; oh may He soon manifest to you and in you  
 every day. May He abide in your heart by faith. May you forget past & future  
 past attainments. May you hunger & thirst after an intimacy with the Father  
 such as you have not yet known. "Thou my mother & thou my brethren," said Jesus Christ  
 "Whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother & my  
 sister & my mother." Consider the Christ Himself, the adorable Creator & Saviour,  
 with his young Son, if you will do the will of God. -- Oh may you apply yourself with  
 an energy never yet known to the blessed work, first of knowing, and second of  
 doing the will of God. Dear Mother redeem the time. This life is seed time, and is  
 fast passing away. We are to live through all eternity on the harvest we now  
 sow. There cannot be any possibility of too much earnestness in religion. There is  
 great reason to believe that we are neglecting some duties, ignorant of some obligations,  
 unless we apply ourselves with extraordinary & unceasing diligence to the study of  
 God's will. There cannot be any possibility of too deep a conviction of our need,  
 or too much prayerfulness. Or too much love.

Dear Mother I bless God over & over again for what He has done for you. But  
 much remains to be done. I want to have you exert a positively Christian influence  
 An influence that will have the effect of drawing souls to Christ. A person may exert  
 a moral influence without honoring religion. It must be evident to all that we love  
 Christ, and despise everything that does not tend to His glory.

I called on Mr Sherman & Anderson yesterday, and had a very pleasant visit. Saw Mary  
 & Mr Crosby & Mrs Taney. They inquired after you all. They inquired very particularly  
 after Aunt Meaton. -- I told them something of what God had done for us; they appeared  
 to be much interested. I had my baggage all put on board the day I arrived. In my  
 state room (the cabin is on deck) I have Chest No. 1. My trunk & the bag. The rest are below  
 where I can have access to them. The Cabin is on deck. The Captain had a brother, last

Boston July 31. 1849

My dear Father,

Saturday morn'g come, and with it, rain & an east wind, and a possibility of our being still further detained. There is some likelihood, I believe that we shall leave to day; for the clouds are breaking away, and the wind will blow to the East. I have written three letters (which I suppose you have received); and yesterday I received a specimen one from Harriet I rather hope to hear again by this morning's mail - Monday afternoon finding Mr. Ireland from Auburn at the Misses' house, I went with him to the river, and there remained 2 1/2 hours. Bro. Randall, Carnell & Parkins, formerly of our Seminary had all left because of sickness. There were some others whom I have said in dear Friends. Bro. Newhall, Ireland & Jones & Craue. I enjoyed my visit very much, having many pleasant & (just received another very welcome note from Harriet & Kate) profitable conversations with the students. Mr. Jones, my dear friend, who departs to Madras in the fall, and whom I wish you might know, accompanied me back to Boston, and stayed with me till last evening. By the by, I promised to get you to send him the list of articles necessary for outfit, please do so, addressing Rev. Amos Jones, Andover. - Last Ev'g Mr & Mrs Mrs Ireland & his wife, and myself, went to Medford, in the neighborhood of Boston and held a Missionary meeting. We had an interesting time, and I should judge a good impression was made. I believe of it Mark saw them, and he closed the meeting by an address to our Missionaries in the name of the church. A beautiful happy, viz address. -

My dear Father, I believe that this trial is very great to you. It is possible that you will be more affected by it than any others. If so, I hope you may derive the greatest blessing from it. God is infinitely rich & wants nothing; and if he takes anything from us, it is for the purpose of giving something vastly better. I hope that both you & I may learn that this time, and better than <sup>by</sup> the larger we live, the All-sufficiency of Christ, and seek that intimacy with him that shall make us independent of all other sources of happiness, which are nothing but broken cisterns that can hold no water. My ardent prayers shall rise for you, that you may be

with the Holy Ghost, and that for you to him, may be Christ. God  
is all from spiritual sleepiness. To this end, nothing is more important than  
on blessings. When there is an increase of spiritual life within us, at any  
we should regard it as a tide in our affairs, and immediately launch off  
us forward from blessing to blessing. We ruin ourselves, by stopping when  
a blessing, to admire it. God give us a keener sense of the immensity  
before us, than of the few roads we have yet travelled. —  
great thing is to do not might what our hands findeth to do. The work God gives  
is the very best work in the world. We had better do it, than any other work  
could. And there is as much reason why we should do <sup>it</sup> with our might as  
God should do his.

and ship being anchored 25 minutes of 1. Saturday. Have just received yours of yesterday  
thank you cordially, and our gracious God for bringing it just in time. It will  
participation in the voyage. I must mention a singular & interesting providence —  
a newspaper just the moment I was leaving the ~~British~~ <sup>British</sup> ~~Woman~~ <sup>Woman</sup> to come aboard  
on notice of the ship Richard at St Helena ~~which~~ <sup>which</sup> probably on her way home.  
I will write to Frank, care of the owners, that he might find the letter in his  
I am not hesitate to come immediately on. If he comes home, let him know that he is in  
I am my prayers at this time, and will be. — — — No other passengers than us 3.  
I remain  
Geo. Thompson Jr.

Wm George Brown

Boston July 31. 1847

My dear Kate

I am very glad you addressed some lines to Harriet a letter, and I want to enjoin upon you to write much & often. I want you not to hesitate to communicate to me the exercises of your mind, and keep me constantly informed of the progress you make in the divine life. For you must make progress; it is impossible to be in the divine life, and not make progress. And my earnest hope and expectation is that the time will be to you a time of blessing, an epoch to be remembered with joy. That you may feed upon the "bread which came down from heaven," as you must have done before. I want your wants to be satisfied till you have reached that knowledge of the Father, that will amply satisfy all the wants of your soul. And I would have believed now, on the Word of God, that it is permitted us to find in Christ all that our souls want here below, as well as there above. For must exercise faith for this. If you have not yet so known Christ, as to count all things loss for him, I would have believed on divine testimony and the testimony of many saints that their souls a knowledge, that is a truly profound one, and that it is not at all safe for any living creature to be without it. Pray without ceasing. Grow in faith by the continual exercise of faith. Spare not your self. Pluck out your right eye, cut off your right hand. The best indicator that you are growing in holiness, with respect to this, that you are growing in love. Love, not to certain ones, but to all. Be very careful that there is not a being in the world, for whom you have other ~~feelings~~ <sup>feelings</sup> than those of love. It were better to have a deadly enemy, than to have any other feelings than love. Ask Jesus Christ what love is, and ask him to give it you. This is a vital matter. It cuts ourselves from all blessings by shutting any body out of our affections. He says in much power, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive." - Notice the word as. We pray God to love us & treat us, as we love & treat others. Now have any thing to do with evil speaking. Do not listen it. By evil speaking, I mean any thing that tends to hinder us from loving the person spoken of.

My dear Kate, may God bless you & guide you. May you know your own weakness, and take shelter under the shadow of his wing. I only hope you may pray for yourself as fervently as I have prayed for you. No, there more than this, that

54  
you may pray & Christ pray for you in the garden & on the cross - that you  
may understand his intense solicitude for your redemption, and be in  
sympathy with him.

You must be disappointed in not seeing W. Humphreys here. Cannot  
account for it.

Had a letter from Bro. Dod the other day. His faith has been much  
tried, but also strengthened; and he & Bro. Quiles are now actively engaged,  
and apparently useful.

Dear Kate, I bid you good bye from on board ship near 1 O'clock Saturday.  
We had just had interesting religious exercises, conducted by Mr. Laurie the minister, near the  
County. I saw this Mrs. W. Abbott, arrived yesterday from Concord.

Give my love to Aunt Preston. I hope she may meet some interesting happiness in the  
presence of Jesus Christ, and that her declining days may be better than the former,  
which have been afflictive in a peculiar degree.

Remember me to all friends. Forget not Polly and Constance. And give them  
this last word from me. Seek first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness. Wait  
not till you have a well-grounded hope in Christ. Be constant at family prayers.  
Love may make all this household be one in Christ.

I remain

Yours

1847

Miss Catherine Brown







My dear Harriet; To day is the 20<sup>th</sup> of December, 1807, and we are still on board the Goodwin, which is  
to be so for some time to come, perhaps a month. Our position is, the Indian ocean, about 80 miles north of the line, and  
180 east of the longitude of Bombay. This makes the 142<sup>nd</sup> day on our voyage upon the ocean. I fear that you will experience  
some anxiety, in consequence of the late period at which you will receive letters from me. If I had only been able  
to send a letter to you, when out about a week, I should feel relieved on this point; for I have told you in  
such a letter, that the Goodwin among her many excellent qualities, did not number that of Jack-sailing. I had  
been out but a few days when I reflected in my mind that we should not arrive before the 1<sup>st</sup> of January, and I con-  
fidently predicted it to my fellow passengers, though they did not believe me till after they got round the Cape.  
Until within a day or two I had thought probable that we might get round the Cape in time to send letters however  
that I may mail. It is possible; but pleasant appearances are against it. For only think, were we at this time  
actually going to the southward, at the rate of 20 or 30 miles a day, by a reason of a very powerful current (a  
very powerful wind), and unless we get a breeze we shall in a day or two be carried back over the Cape, or  
else carried ashore on some of those Coral Islands (the Matatoes) that lie just west of us. <sup>but</sup> <sup>nothing</sup> can be  
more insidious than these currents. They get a little breeze and seem to be making a good course, and going on  
our way, and all the time we are carried in the direction most repugnant to us. And without a wind, we are  
at the mercy of their mercy. In a land swept by distinctly in light, and a severe southerly gale blows us,  
and every disagreeable thing wearing a friendly & benign aspect, and yet this invisible current, so secret that  
none of our senses can discern it, might carry us right upon the reef that surrounds that island. Is there  
then the danger of finding it impossible to reach us the only way to be decided. Unless we make by night, notably  
right in then we look through the angelical disguises of the enemy. For the eyes of sense, especially in the morning & evening  
Gods, at peace with the world, and with all the sinners in it, with their blasphemous and their foul seed; and yet  
even here there is no combination of influences to offend us as to exclude every monitor we ought to see, even  
intimation that while God is love, He is also a consuming fire, and that while He is well pleased with His  
the nominal King of this world, He is also angry with its rebellious inhabitants every day. I have thought much  
during this voyage of the admirable adaptation of the works of nature, to make known to us our great government.  
Some people, you Christians, have talked much of the mystery of God's government, in respect to the measure  
he suffers in the world; but the mystery, since our eyes have been opened with the gospel eye, has appeared  
to me to be the other way. The wonder in heaven doubtless is this: How can our God of love & purity, let up the  
glorious light of His love as He does upon a world where sin & purity are in odium & enmity? How  
can He suffer the deed of His indignation to be so faintly and incidentally seen. It seems to me that the philosophy  
that is to be the very problem of portents, - how can God having perfectors that render him worthy to reign, and  
without degrading their perfection, encompass man about with such multitudes, to his loving kindness. I don't  
expect it in any sense, but I pity those who are so unacquainted with their own hearts & own deceptions, and open to  
them every strength and ear to affirm the mysterious presence of calamities in the world. She said, between  
you and me, I sometimes think we have no right to call any thing a calamity that falls below the temporal veil of  
hell. If there shall threads of suffering in the roof of this world, are mysterious, ~~that~~ intensely original and must  
be the blackness of darkness when the fallen angels are bound. It is well to give the whole, when we begin to  
understand our deceptions; and given to his heaven arm given to know our deceptions.

The face of nature, the more I study it the more magical it becomes. I have an opinion from the Holy One that  
the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. Our eyes must first be opened by Him who is the Father, the Son, and  
we plainly see, and only after that can we take our just right look at any thing in nature or in acts, history or experience.



If you enquire about our voyage this far, I reply that you must not expect any startling incidents. As I was  
remarking to Mr. S. W. M. on the morning, it is one of the felicities of your constitution, that we are independent  
of external incursions; and can go careering on, by virtue of your spiritual faculties, from one region to another,  
from wonder to wonder, from glory to glory, even when our bodies are imprisoned in a mind-bound ship.  
Thus I have been living a good deal in the material world, and have become very little sensible of the immensity of the  
universe [You see that it is all I, I, I; but I do not care; and I am sure certain that you will have any thing  
else]. Well, let me think what sort of a voyage has it had? What have been the incidents? <sup>traced</sup> We were visited by a whaleman,  
a fortnight out, but he was put out of count, and we could not send letters home. The same day, one of your crew fell  
overboard, but another of the sailors, was providentially near to save him. We sighted Cape Horn, Sept. 14. Reached  
the line <sup>at night</sup> 24. You know the scenes that take place in crossing the line. A visit from a reptilian his court, and a  
awful process of sharing ~~finger~~ you by those who have never crossed. I thought I had escaped it, but occurred a  
bracket of water was poured over me, from one of the men who had put himself in a snout for the purpose; and this was my  
commutation. Some ten days after we saw the little (uninhabited) island of Juan Fernandez, off the coast of  
Ayres. Soon after we saw an English brig, the King William; bound for New South Wales, and sailed in  
company with her for a thousand miles. Parted company, and after another thousand of miles sailing came together  
again, and then parted for good. We had about 90 days of severe weather, from Boston to the Cape of  
Good Hope. We did not see the Cape, passing several degrees to the Southward of it. Her in drew round, we  
were pursued by large numbers of Cape porpoises and libtators, which ~~continued~~ <sup>and finally</sup> for weeks together hovering  
the wake of the ship. We took several libtators, with a her name line, and discovered what boldness was used  
against in his ancient Mariner. (The sailors knew nothing of this superstition). The libtator is a very handsome  
bird, often of spotted white; measuring 11 or 12 feet from tip to tip. We found no rough sea the whole way  
off the Cape. After that we had a number of gales, often sailing under double reefed sails. Would a fortnight  
ago, we were under bare poles a whole day, the sea rolling grandly, occasionally submerging the deck. But this  
is such an admirable sea boat, that she ships a sea where another would ship twenty. <sup>that I have, by a direct</sup>  
~~strongly~~ greatly need to confess the truth, have prepared their way to their subiding. I have never been satisfied  
with any thing I have yet seen of the glory of God in the storm. I have a secret desire to see what may be seen;  
and to have my highest conceptions analyzed. But God is better to me than I am to myself. I would tell you  
that I am a great sailor. There is hardly any part of the ship I do not visit. I have often been up bending  
sailing sails. One afternoon I helped put down the reef in the fore topmast, and in the main topmast; since  
then I have been to the main royal mast head; (the highest part of the ship) and enjoyed my private the usual  
and to gallant yards. And, en passant, I have gained strength, though not flesh. I can go up thirty feet  
high by my hands alone; whereas I could hardly lift myself <sup>at all</sup> when I first came aboard. — One day we  
found the main mast sprung, but being joined in weather, fished it the same day, an operation which is never to  
be undertaken in emergency. — Saw whales occasionally at a distance; but one day, as I was seated on the first  
gallant yard, meditating on the days left and thinking of them at home, I saw one approaching from a distance  
in grand style. He bore right down upon us, and I apprehended for a moment or two, that he would dash right into  
the bow, and break it through, (for they have the strength), — but he sheered off, & lay along side exhibiting his  
proportion to our astonishment. He was 80 or 100 feet long. — That is amazing, that the power of these monsters can  
scarcely be accounted for, too fine almost for sight.

Dec 21. As I have begun to write, I feel disposed to keep on writing. Since yesterday morning a dead calm has  
been going to the Southward, I can tell you better where we are than we get an observation at noon. The air  
is and with the most admirable weather, the thermometer above 80, and skin like that that caused Adam  
when he took his first sleep in Paradise. To give an idea of the transparency of the atmosphere, in fact now,  
the sun being 3 hours high, saw Venus shining brightly over our heads... How different the matter with you. I  
was saying last night, that if any of our friends should pay us a visit, they would hasten to throw off furs, shawls  
& cloaks. - During other things that we did last night, we came to the conclusion that we had been wrong in  
troubling ourselves about the future of this voyage, and that it was our duty to keep out of our minds & out of our con-  
sideration, all speculations about its probable length. It seemed to us that man has business with the future only  
so far, as he can be influenced in his present conduct by it; and that he has no right to be hanging about East  
Canton, trying to peer in at this side or at that or underneath, when no such influence is to be expected. How  
absolutely wrong to our conjectures or conclusions about the length of this voyage, they will not enable us to advance  
the ~~steps of our~~ ~~travels~~, and therefore there is something profane about the habit of indulging such conjectures.  
You seemed to say to us, sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, I have put into every day as much of duty  
of trial, as well tasks all your powers to the utmost. I brought up this illustration, I suppose it is not taking a common  
walk in mind, the tents of his soldiers, had overheard them discussing the future movements of the Emperor; what he  
would probably do tomorrow; in what direction he would march the next day; what tactics he would attempt  
with the enemy next week; and what terms he would offer to the Emperor of Austria. Would he not decide that  
the soldiers were wandering out of their proper province, and that it would be altogether unwise to allow them  
in them to mind their own business? And if he had heard any of them telling the others so, would he not have sent  
to enquire the name of that one, and put it down on his list for promotion? I think so. This has appeared to me at  
times a grievous sin; and I have been alarmed at the moment of rain, would attend on this voyage about the voyage.  
Especially in view of that Scripture "By thy words thou shalt be justified, & by thy words thou shalt be condemned." I  
have thought of all my words spoken since we left Boston, being gathered into baskets, and the angels of heaven sitting  
down to assort them, - what an enormous mountain of rotten ones would remain! Surely there is nothing justifying  
us in our talk about future winds & future weather. But the difficulty is, that there is so much of our present  
blindness remaining, and that we have so little discernment for a present deity. - I was thinking this other day,  
how astonished the angels must be, to hear us say "It rains." "What rains?" Surely the descent of rain implies  
a present operation of a present God, as much as when there came a voice from heaven, saying "This is my beloved  
son; hear him." - In regard to what I was talking with you about yesterday, the true way to enjoy God's  
eternal creation is to strip up His Word & His works together. Practice this, and you will find the combination  
precious. Consider the sun as preaching to you, with intense zeal & burning eloquence, from the words "I am the light of the  
world." or from those "I will give you life, and the life will be the light of men." or the moon, from those "Ye are the light of the world."  
"Because I live, ye shall live also." "Beholding the glory of the Lord changed into the same image, from glory to glory."  
"Looking into Jesus." "As the Father hath sent me into the world, even so have I sent you into the world." "Without whose  
eye can do nothing." "Of his fulness have all we received." "Voice, shine, for thy light is come." "When you look  
your eye upon a star, put your thoughts upon the words "Lo, I am with you always." Your Redeemer, who upholds all  
things, & a ray of these, millions millions millions miles, falling down vast systems with beauty & truth & bliss,  
but not a minute passes in which he does not send down to you and a fatigable fleet-messenger, angels from his body, golden  
disguised as rays of light, to tell you without ceasing, "Lo, I am with you always." "Can a mother forget her sucking child







Oct 22. To have been continually furnished with the evidence of our entire dependence on God, with the last time  
on desecrated land, when do you think he desecrated it? My sight under our bow, - so that I it had been in the night,  
or foggy, we should have gone straight ashore. When Iruindas appeared in sight, we <sup>perceived that</sup> our position was some 30  
miles to the eastward of your calculation, and the other day when the Maldives were seen ahead, we were some 30  
or more miles to the westward. This certainly shows more was a more cautious Captain than ours. He was in the side  
of an army. Indeed it has been very profitable for me to observe him, and I have several times proposed to myself to  
sail & sail with him, and use as great endeavors to make progress experimentally as he does to make it so successful.  
He is sometimes up night after night, studying his nautical almanac, Epitome, & Chart, the nomenclature, the  
(a navigator) looking observations of the Moon, planets & fixed stars. If I were as zealous for my soul, which I think I should  
and bound on Christ's army, as he is for the Goodwin, it would be well. It was very pleasant to see the  
Island last Friday. They are of coral formation, very low & round, and stretched a long way across the sea  
could see the Coccyzines very distinctly upon them. They are peopled by Heavens idolaters. It was a magnificent day.  
It seems to have done the utmost at adorning the world with beauties, and to be gratifying with a sense of holy  
pleasure, "It is good." I could not help thinking of the most beautiful display of God's perfections in the production of what met  
the eye. So provided the grandest result by the most insignificant means, is a world's opinion of power. To create these  
in lands, the Lord of hosts had his choice of means. He could have given his fiat & they would have sprung forth from the  
Angels would have delighted to be the artificers. But he chose to take the minutest of the minutest of the earth, a creature  
almost microscopic, and commissioned it to rise up these islands from the bottom of the ocean. See by the way, what nice  
Egyptian light houses, & Thames tunnels to these. This tiny jelly like raised up a circular wall, 1000 feet high in some  
and some miles in diameter. This is the reef, the rampart on which the islands are anchored. There are several  
ports by which the great wondering sea is permitted to creep in & out, as a serpent. Can you not look in every  
instance at these islands, and be almost ready to call them "islands of the blood." What more could God do for his creatures?  
Inaction, several characters, is not God revealed here? There is not an idolater there who does not judge of a man by the works  
of a man, by what he can do; and yet after looking at the amazing glorious pedestal on which they stand, at the  
of the pure skies, the moon & the stars, they go straightway and say "some hidden & obscure power" then marvel there  
all "they have eyes, but see not, ears have they, but hear not." That is, they are abundantly supplied with the faculties of  
knowing God. It is no more true that they have eyes to see one another, ears to hear one another, than they are en-  
dowed by nature with inward senses by which to know the Only True God. - Consider that pedestal. Ten thousand  
of years before they got this land, God was employing, <sup>an army</sup> of a myriad of generations of creatures, raising up  
these islands upon which they might have a footing. Suppose Goliath had been treated as he was, would the mean-  
est of his slaves might find a refuge upon its summit, in the time of inundation; but that once nothing in comparison  
with what God has done here. Surely we may say that God has been at an enormous expense for their heathen. And not  
for them only, but for everyone that has life in this universe. Let us consider the ground we stand on, & calculate the  
depth of it, its materials, disposition, agents, age. Would it not be a standing on such a base. Did not his looking on  
of these pitiful little <sup>kins</sup> idols of clay, an inch in length, and placing it on top of the column "Vendome"? But when we  
begin to bring in Calvary, and its infinite costliness, our minds begin to stagger under the accumulating figures.  
Our journey on the day, is 12 miles N. of the Equator, long 75.44. You see we are going by slow degrees towards New Holland, &  
Iruindas when we are wanted in Bombay, we shall be conveyed there. To have been the way on salt provisions for some time, & our  
water is none the best. I have been told that if both Iruindas were to have any other diet than the present, it would trouble one little.  
We should be thankful for them, by which we have been enabled to replenish our natural sails. We should be thankful, being  
the only female on board, is unpleasant for her; and she is almost all the time with lead and treacherous.

Dec 29<sup>th</sup> In air about 80° east and 1 1/2° north. In Worcester Sunday a fortnight ago, or so near, - and maybe six near  
ago might be said. That all is for the very best I don't not - Mr Wm W. and Congreg. have adopted partly the custom of  
mid-week or a particular chapter daily, and meeting in the evening to converse about. We are upon the Meditation, find  
it a delightful exercise. This in previous books, though I feel inclined to say as one of the Quakers the other day of the English  
New Test<sup>ment</sup>, "It is too heavy for me." I had formerly met much before he could receive it. But there are great things pro-  
mised to them who are able to read it. This is one other than the sex of books that he who sitteth on the throne, hold in his hand. He  
find it sinking gradually into beautiful significance. In this portion of Scripture we seem to have a compensation for their  
loss of what was formerly enjoyed, that is, new communication from God. It was an immemorial to the spirit of the Israelites  
that God was continually coming in with a new manifestation of his message; so too with the primitive church. But  
God has provided this good thing for us, namely a book, where every future generation till the end of time may see his  
repeated in transacting with God. In the main I rejoice, as truly as I may. My father saw him, at the present day  
Lord. And we see him in heavenly places exhibiting the same blessed characteristics that distinguished his mortal life on earth.  
Another great end is to exhibit the hosts of heaven honoring the Son even as they honor the Father. One thing observable is  
that the middle wall of partition between heaven & the terrestrial church seems broken down. You can't tell where you  
are, in heaven or in earth, save only that you are in the Kingdom of heaven. - Hardly any thought has been more salutary  
to me, than what is said about the presence of the Spirit, in the 5<sup>th</sup> ch.

January 1. 1848. A happy new year to you all. A happy new year to you, Ma. I rejoice that he has given you so  
many years of life, and that he has blessed your later years more than your first. I praise him for the health & activity <sup>which</sup> you have  
been continued to you; and that you have been permitted to see such happy changes in your family. I pray for your continued  
health, and the preservation of your faculties. If trials come that you may have patience to bear them. I am sure that  
your path may be a path of the just, showing more than most the perfect law. That you may adorn your Christian profession,  
be like as to convince others of the necessity of holiness. That you may enjoy intimate communion with the Father, and love by the  
faith of the Son of God, and to his end, that you may love your own hearts, see your need, and having it filled after righteousness.  
A happy new year to Pa. May this be the best year of your life. May you enter upon it with a heart full of thanksgiving for the  
goodness of God to us all, and with earnest desires to be henceforth a living sacrifice, to Him that loved us. May you have  
heavenly visitation to guide you, in all things temporal & spiritual. May you shed the milk of these prophecies in the house of  
throughout the circle of your night care. May your health be continued, and your power of holy minds, your enjoyment of the  
Scriptures, and your delight in the assemblies of the saints. May you face your sins, and your constitutional difficulties  
removed by divine grace. May you not allow to win internally and in Christ, though you were <sup>drawn</sup> out of Christ. May the  
guidance of God bless your efforts to provide for the family, and may he promise to be fulfilled "May this year the Lord shall  
send us our good things." - A happy new year to you, Ma. May it be your best year. May you seek to live  
as Christ died, in the greatest possible exercises of love to God & man. May you find the Father's fountain of life, the only  
personal fountain, unchangeable and unminishable. May you know well the evil of despairing of yourself, and confiding in  
him; and remember that as difficulties seem but to increase the <sup>infinite</sup> love, so your defects & necessities, by trying what they may  
should only elicit a new revelation of the all-sufficiency of Christ. Remember always that sanctification is simple, loving,  
and to know what love is, look at the life of Christ, look at the words of the gospel, and to obtain love, give your father. May  
God guide you. How cordially should we all admit the saying "Man proposes, but God disposes." - And may the peace of God  
which passeth all understanding keep your hearts & minds. I thank at home! I be at home in Christ, or at all an abode  
and a wanderer. I hope to have tidings at Bombay, if God will. May he be a happy new year to him. May the Lord of all  
grace be to the friends and his portion. May Jesus Christ do to him a great deal of good for us, that nothing else will be so eminent  
excellent in compassion. May he be devoted as to his future vocation; and find in Christ - find that sticketh closer than  
brother. May the deep & deadly wounds of sin in his soul be all healed; and may old things be passed away, all things become new.  
A happy new year to Ma. The Lord keep you from all evil. May it be a year in which you shall be abundantly filled  
for his pleasure. May you sit under the feet of Jesus, and learn of him. May your health be continued; and if called to suffer, may  
grace abound towards you so that you shall say "it was good for me to be afflicted." Let me say unto you "Watch, watch, watch!"  
(Unmatched sleep, sleep, is dead. It is a leak to the soul & the devil will, before you know it. Let it be an invisible leak that gets to  
know every day, "where you are?" & "where you ought to be." May you have a spirit of love and self-denial, and consider the wants  
of every fellow. Seek to be as important to your own.  
A happy new year to Aunt Prudence. May it be a year of good things  
to her. May her health be preserved, and the use of her faculties. May she recognize the goodness of God in all her paths of life. - May she have







while they were in all that was deemed traced to its utmost perfection, and everything about the ship seemed to be working together & working hard, to accomplish the one object, to advance in this one particular and under a time, I had thought "in his wisdom must the blessing of heaven be taken with much violence." Sometimes these currents might be contrary, from the business of the mind, and with one little strip of canvas, in an hour or rapidly, even another vessel might move more than twenty leagues in one day. So there is no doubt of the preservation of the Spirit, when God's people seem to have a little else to do than stand still and see the salvation of God. - At sea too we learn well to despise the loss of small things. The fact is, look over the whole voyage, and you will find that the greater part of the distance was accomplished with light winds. A ship master, who should neglect to improve light breezes, and relies himself altogether for strong ones, will find every sort of craft passing him. - And then again, the greatest wear & tear is in times when no progress is made. A good steady breeze is the best for the preservation of a ship & her crew. So it is in a life of labor and prayer, that a man consults even his immortal soul. - There are adverse winds blow, then what man can do. In so it may, well it is as we begin to get on under these circumstances, but then suppose any way, but no breeze up the gale, and if we want to go on, we go on as high as we can and then wait as high as we can, and by this economy manage, though we go slowly, to make progress northward. - How often are our calculations baffled, even when most made. Still things in most cases, turn out to be very profitable; and in are sometimes among it to find ourselves going a circuit that we had fully determined not to make. - Then there are trade winds, blowing on the northward regularly & certain regularity so that when a man comes into a certain position, he may pretty confidently calculate on a certain wind, blowing for a certain time. But it does not always come. It is regular enough to make us admire the wisdom of God and His goodness, but not so much as to let us forget our dependence on Him. - It seems to me that everything about a sailor's life is calculable to make him habitually think of his dependence on a superintending Providence: which is built, they are remarkable instances of it. - Then the necessity of harmony, in all the departments; to keep each in his own work, his own position, & to everything in place and its use; - the necessity of subordination & discipline, and a thorough, particular illustration of the necessity of an order & regular mind abroad in the voyage of eternity. 9<sup>th</sup> Song 5.23. Lat 18.21

I feel disposed to go on into the night. In the Bible class yesterday, I said, in allusion to the order, "the body" more than meant, to suppose the owners of the ship after having at an enormous expense built her and launched her, and fitted her up, and put in the mast, rigging & masts & anchors, and hired a Captain & crew; she went to provide any sails. Suppose the Captain should come on board, they in to query as to the probability of getting a suit of sails for the ship, and conclude on the whole that as so much had been already done, no more was to be expected from God. They saw the strangeness of such a supposition. Well, it would be far stranger, if God after having given us such a wonderful body & wonderfully fitted, would not give us the food necessary to preserve life, & without which all the rest is in vain. - Sometimes I say to them, it is no matter if you can't hear the voice of God; you must <sup>only</sup> see it. Suppose the Captain should say to you "Bill, go up & fetch the main royal." You say "I can't see it." "So it fetch the main royal." "Aye, aye, sir," and immediately you shall go forward & what you find is comfortable to sleep. And when they come and ask you what the wind is, you should reply "I can't see it at all." "I heard every word he said." - This would only make the matter worse. Some discipline is needed to be appointed, & your perfect subordination of the order given. - Then they find the connection between hearing the voice of God & change of life. - A watch is appointed at night to keep a bright look-out ahead. Sometimes the mate finds them asleep, and takes a bucket of water on them. They may be no matter how drowsy, this is no excuse and they know it; for there is so much at stake, and a good watch must be kept up all the way through, it's gone away for one minute only may be fatal. - And the habit of every individual must in like manner be kept with all diligence. One minute's inattention may be fatal. - What I say is not to say I say to all, watch or be a here, you men watch not a tone, but ~~be~~ carrying the beauty every man must watch. There is no doing this by sleep, or spiritual matters. For in the voyage of life, every individual has a vessel all to himself. - Again, the wind blows to its door, there is no calculating on it with certainty; but God has promised to give his Spirit to them that ask it. There is always a fan wind blowing for them who will go to heaven. The Captain may complain of wind, or calm, but we can only complain of our own rebellious heart, if we do not make a previous voyage heavenward. - Then we make <sup>our</sup> errors, the Maldives, or found it profitable to read about the vessel that had



...inward. The road in that field of ours that fight, take against tide. It is in things on some sort of a great battle...  
battle was being waged, and on a certain little spot of it, one of these and battles was going on, and the outbreak of great  
unconscious of what was <sup>going on</sup> about them. The great battle of the Lord Almighty is going on, participation of power &  
spiritual wickedness in high places, <sup>and the power</sup> against the witnesses of God. There is enormous resistance & inability to  
take place yet in our own minds. To want to have an intense & unflinching realization of the truths contained in the  
portion of Scripture, and variously imaged forth on every page of it. I suppose that in the 1<sup>st</sup> volume of the 10<sup>th</sup> chapter  
we have a picture of the Reformation. The optimism of John Calvin in the 1<sup>st</sup> Century, was spoken of by himself in the words,  
"There is some sadness here which shall not last of death till they have seen the vision of man coming in his kingdom with power & great  
glory." And surely the Reformation was such a coming of Christ. The Reformation was just that, for in Calvinistic there  
is no Christ. Then there is that the doctrine of "justification by faith there is no Christ. Then the rock Christ spoke of when he  
said to Peter, upon the rock I will build my church." Peter had been illuminated from on high, and then had been a  
Sudden development of faith: "thenceforth the Christ, the Son of the living God." And that was what Luther said. The revelation  
the head of Christ as held him as the prince of peace - but I will leave you to study it out. - Consider further, that the Reformation  
at the time of it, would have seemed like the advent of the latter day. Long an expectation was universally raised in the minds of persons  
that over the sea of righteousness was to show forth every where, & the whole world be speedily converted. There was something about it  
that looked exceedingly like the ushering in of Christ's universal dominion. The conquests were so rapid, the success so glorious, that  
the event was very different. Then came before long a reverse. The Reformation seemed to spend itself, and to cease, as far as  
progress was concerned. In reading the history of it in our schools of a great disappointment. That disappointment seems to be  
expressed <sup>in</sup> the chapter. The seven thousand raised their voices, (John 7:20) and the Reformation, but their utterances were  
given back again to silence. And the mighty angel's voice, as though pronouncing that which expressed a solemn determination, a  
very difficult to understand for truth, a hard saying, in sense that "the time should not be yet." (So the original). The tone was  
not out for the many glorification of the world. - Indeed the present movement, the modern movement of the church, the Missionary  
spirit, is out of the Reformation. It is a different dispensation altogether. There was no remembrance of the heaven scene. They  
seem to be very desirable for their sake that one should arrive soon. The message follows the source of power on the subject;  
Pomboy. They began yesterday, one of the nation boats was near us, and it was concluded to board her, if possible. The same day, 18<sup>th</sup> of  
it is probably owing to the want of fresh meat, that sickness is prevalent on board. I accompanied all the work. It  
was a small vessel with a great lot of sail. Every thing about her looked anti-Indian. They seemed to be very <sup>careless</sup>, with about  
ance of demonstration; but on could not understand anything, nor could they. They were from Bombay, about 11 or 12 miles, all the  
after stay in a few minutes, in short hands will then come away. They were much smaller looking vessel. I was accustomed to see  
in Egypt. Their skin was rather more of a copper color. About midnight, one of the crew on the vessel fell overboard, and very much  
surprised & somewhat shocked at the appearance of the natives; but what little impression they had, was not awakened by it. I desire to  
know in mind after the flood, and by the river of faith, by passing the hidden soul, see all men one. - I am very happy when  
I get in communication with the inner presence, or in the face of the Father, and have witness in my own mind, and see them indicated, & appear  
separated. Almost every day, I have such opportunities. I trust the hand of God now laid upon some of them, may lead them to  
repentance. The work is quite low; but appears to feel that he is sent a chiefly valuable work he is willing to do. I should say  
be said. I am the I would be quite hard, though the spiritual signs are showing us. But how deep the pain they come in some  
times. I have heard of a deal of persecutions of late; and I told them of them the night that they had a disease worse than the scab, or, namely  
the habit of coveting; that they were fast filling up the measure of their iniquity, calling down upon them a swift destruction. It is  
very melancholy to consider Mr. Chadwick, who at one time appeared so near the Kingdom of heaven, but now settling down into  
Africanism. He seems to be religious; for he has a strong attachment to his sisters & they are religious; he showed me a beautiful letter  
from one of them full of earnest exhortation, though there was nothing about Christ or it; I don't not but he must be affected as I was  
at; and he has a great admiration for the character of his deceased father, who was religious; he is therefore religious; but the  
doctrines of the Bible are odious to him. - I fear for him, yet, I fear for him, and may God increase my faith. To-day of  
Monday the 14<sup>th</sup>. Many had hopes to get in by Saturday. But if pleased had to keep him out till the Sabbath. Yesterday was  
our 25<sup>th</sup> Sabbath on board, in a school. I had a little grace in my heart, that I anticipated into much of our address, the way  
again. But yesterday 13<sup>th</sup>, the spirit departed to me that I could please the persons as much, in addressing the 5 or 6 travelling sailors  
or, perhaps when the address 30,000. The 20,000 gave nothing as yet, in the night. It was exactly the state of the heart, that  
was in my appreciation. And that it is so much easier to be eloquent & fervent when an immense mass of people are before you, than  
my in one or two words. Don't this Philip W. please God quite as much, or even more, when only 2 or 3 heard him. So I find







I sent this letter over France, there is a possibility of its then  
reaching you sooner, than by the regular mail

Bombay January 31. 1848

My dear Father,

I refer you to a very long letter to the family written from the post, for  
intelligence concerning our voyage. Upon arriving here I found letters 3 from Kate 1 from Frank  
4 from Harriet, and one for yourself. Quite a treasure. It is quite an auspicious beginning, and I  
hope that want of incidents may never cause the activity of your correspondence to decline. You must  
not expect from me an equivalent for what you send. I am already that my time will be ef-  
fectually engrossed as long as I am permitted to live & labor here. - I am living with Mr Allen  
in two alone. The house is a two-story building even with the ground, painted yellow, with blinds, (see  
window sashes) back from the street 200 feet, - a small gallery on the street; a number of tropical  
trees about the house; a multitude of crows, ~~the~~ crowing does not altogether strike the sweet song of many  
other birds. I am most pleasantly domiciliated in a room on the first floor, right hand, rear; nearly twice  
the size of my little room at home; with two windows; about as dark as I need to make mine at home;  
in a word I do not know how any thing could be pleasanter. I feel grateful to the Director for having  
provided me such a nice place to ~~live~~ <sup>live</sup> in, for I must give myself to this, for some  
time to come. With Mr Allen I have enjoyed a great deal of comfortable communion since my  
arrival. I see him at the shed 3 in the evening. Mr & Mrs ~~Allen~~ <sup>Allen</sup> in an adjoining house, and  
Mr & Mrs Wood with her. Mr & Mrs ~~Allen~~ <sup>Allen</sup> absent, making a tour in the Southern Concan. Mr  
Fairbank from the Ahmednuggur Mission is also in Bombay, while her husband is accompanying Mr  
Sturme in his tour. I have observed every expression of kindness from the missionaries here,  
from them at Ahmednuggur. I am to remain here from 6 months to a year, studying the  
language, and expect to be then stationed in the interior some where. I have learned a good many  
things since arriving here, and hope to learn a good many more. I will wait till my ideas of things  
are more matured before writing to you. I talked to the children in Mr & Mrs ~~Allen~~ <sup>Allen</sup>'s house, having school, a  
little while on Saturday. You can't imagine what interesting little girls. They understand English  
better than the children in the 15<sup>th</sup> St. Sab. Sch. At least they listened as none of them did. Last  
evening having to preach for the Scotch free church, I thought I could not do better than preach a  
Missionary Sermon. It would amaze you to see how Europeans resident here, yet European Christians,  
many of them, may say I forget the heathen around them. And I suppose some of them were as much surprised  
to hear me assert the necessity of a missionary spirit, in order to grow in grace, as they have been in churches at home.  
While in some respects the English government has seemed to facilitate the introduction of the gospel, in other respects  
it seems to me only to have reared up new barriers. I ask myself, would my ~~position~~ <sup>work</sup> here be more difficult,  
if mine were the first white face ever seen. I am assured by the recollection by many aids & facilities that  
have been provided in grammars, dictionaries, translations, dissemination of the Scriptures &c. But after all,  
how little has been accomplished, how few souls saved & sanctified. - But of it is a blessed thing to be here. I feel  
as though I had reached my home. My desire is that Christ may teach me to love these heathen, and do them good  
till my last breath. God be with you all & bless you abundantly. George Bowen



1847-48

Journal at sea.